





When Is a Picnic No "Picnic"?—Without B.V.D.

WEAR B. V. D. all day and every day, in town or out. Stow a few extra suits into your bag or trunk "for good measure." They'll "come in mighty handy" for a change between sun-up and sun-down—after a tramp—after a dance—after brisk play at the nets or on the links. When you get home from the office in the evening and want to feel refreshed before dinner, cool off with a "shower" and a clean suit of B.V.D.



For your own welfare, fix the B. V. D. Red Woven Label in your mind and make the salesman *show* it to you. If he can't or won't, *walk out!* On every B. V. D. Undergarment is sewed



(Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. and Foreign Countries)

B. V. D. Coat Cut Undershirts and Knee Length Drawers, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50 the Garment.

B. V. D. Union Suits (Pat. U. S. A. 4-30-07) \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$5.00 the Suit.

The B. V. D. Company,
New York.

London Selling Agency: 66, Aldermanbury, E. C.



Department Store Crime

IF you want to commit murder or other depredations with the minimum of publicity, do it in a department store. Proprietors of department stores believe that untoward events happening in their establishments do not make for popularity, and so, while they cannot entirely prevent untractable persons from occasionally using their emporiums as the *mise-en-scène* of some unpleasantness, they at least have enough influence, as heavy advertisers, to keep the newspapers from saying anything. The public might think that nothing is so well behaved as a department store. No. No. It is merely that what happens in a department store is not "news". The only crime that ever occurs officially in a department store is shoplifting, which could hardly take place on the elevated or the street corner.

The Friend of Crime

"DO you see that tall, philanthropic-looking individual over there with the silk hat and the patriarchal side-whiskers?" asked the Guide.

"I do," replied the Man From Mars. "He looks very prosperous."

"He is very prosperous, indeed, and he has reached his present highly honorable position in the community entirely through being a friend of crime."

"I must misunderstand," declared the Man From Mars. "It seems impossible in such a civilization as yours that a man should be honored because he is a friend of crime. Possibly you mean a friend of criminals."

"Oh, no. Nobody is a friend of criminals. I mean a friend of crime. He is a prison contractor."

"A prison contractor?"

"Yes. You see, the State authorities go to a great deal of trouble and expense to build penal institutions and incarcerate criminals therein. Then they turn over these prisoners to the prison contractors for as little as six to ten cents a day, and the contractor employs them at hard labor in the manufacture of various articles of common consumption."

"Aren't they worth more than that?" inquired the Man From Mars.

"Of course they are worth more. Otherwise the prison contractor would not be able to make so much more profit than his competitors. The more crime and the more criminals there are, therefore, the more wealth the contractor accumulates and the more the community respects him. If it weren't for crime, he would be penniless and unknown."

"I guess you were right, and I hope you will pardon my incredulity. He is truly a friend of crime," admitted the Man From Mars with a sigh.

"And it isn't easy to decide whose crime is the worst," added the Guide. "Whether that of the convicts, that of the State authorities in making such a bad bargain, or that of the contractor in accepting it." E. O. J.

The "SANITARY" ERASER

Handy - Practical - Economical - Always Covered



THE SANITARY ERASER receives, at its open end, a strip of rubber 1/8 inch thick, of a width and length that of the holder.

By slight pressure at the loop end, clean rubber is fed down until used; its narrow edge allows a letter or line to be erased without injuring another. Two rubbers of best quality are made; one for typewriter and ink, one for pencil.

Handsomely finished; Easy to Operate and "They Always Work" EVERYBODY should have this NEW ERASER. Price 10¢.

Refills, Typewriter and ink, or Pencil, 5¢ each. Your Stationer.

O.K.

TRADE MARK
REG. U. S. PAT. OFFICE

When ordering by mail, state whether Typewriter and ink, or Pencil, enclose 2¢ extra for postage. Booklet of our 3 "O.K." Office Necessities Free. The O. K. Mfg. Co., Syracuse, N. Y., U.S.A.

Overland \$950

\$1075—With electric starter and generator.
Prices f. o. b. Toledo.

Costs 30% Less—

THE 1914 Overland is a large, magnificent, five passenger family touring car—having a powerful motor, a long wheel base and large tires. It is built to stand without stress or strain the hardest kind of work. Mechanically, the chassis is as sound as that found in the most expensive cars in the world. This new Overland is beautifully finished, absolutely durable, unusually comfortable, and comes completely equipped—even with a full set of the most up-to-date electric lights.

Yet, it costs 30% less than any other similar car made.

The Overland is a remarkable economical car on both gasoline, oil and tires. This is due to its perfect mechanical balance. It never wastes a drop of gasoline or oil.

Yet, it costs 30% less than any other similar car made.

Check up its specifications, the length of its wheel base, the size of its tires, the horsepower of its motor, the completeness of its fine equipment, its roomy tonneau; in fact, check every detail, part and piece with the corresponding specifications of any other car in its price class. Then compare the costs and you find—

That the Overland costs you 30% less than any other similar car made.

Our selling price is lower because our production is larger. Producing more cars of this type than any other manufacturer in the world permits us to use the most economical and labor-saving manufacturing equipment ever invented. Every part of the Overland

car is made in Overland factories.

That's why this car is 30% under other current prices.

The motoring season was never better. Roads are opening up in every direction. Nature, herself, is beckoning you out in the open. All out of doors is coaxing and teasing you to get a car.

But!

Buy with discretion; examine carefully this the sturdiest of cars and you will find it, without question or doubt, the most inexpensive car to buy, and the most economical car to operate.

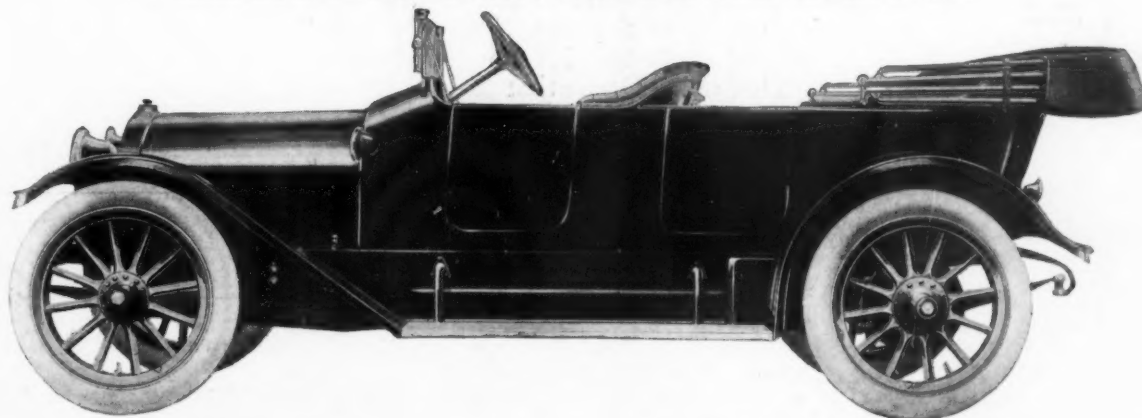
Remember it is 30% under the market.

Your order placed now means a prompt delivery. Do not delay another day.

Literature on request. Please address Dept. 16.

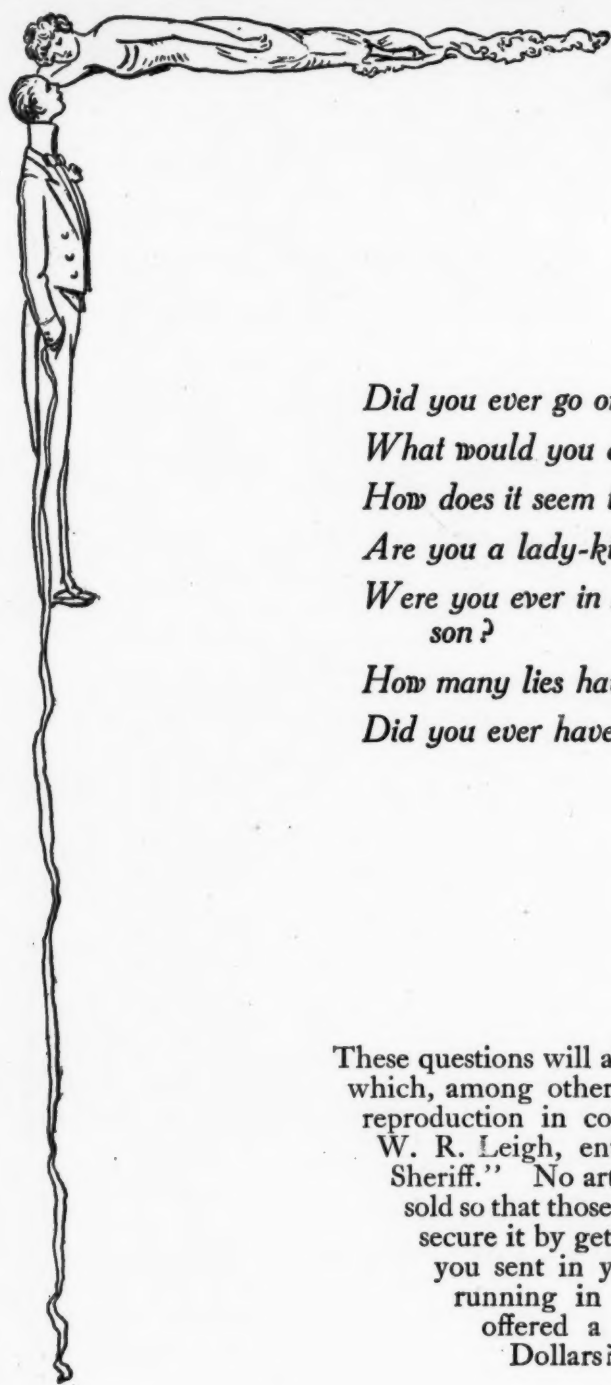
The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio

Manufacturers of the famous Overland Delivery Wagons, Garford and Willys Utility Trucks. Full information on request



Canadian Company
The Willys-Overland of Canada, Limited, Hamilton, Ontario

Canadian Prices: { \$1250 Completely equipped.
f. o. b. Hamilton, Ont. { \$1425 With electric starter and generator.



Did you ever go on a third honeymoon?
What would you do for five hundred dollars?
How does it seem to be educated?
Are you a lady-killer when you are home?
Were you ever in France with your wife's youngest son?
How many lies have you ever told the girls?
Did you ever have an argument with the sheriff?

These questions will all be answered in the next issue of Life which, among other things, will contain a double-page reproduction in colors of the celebrated painting by W. R. Leigh, entitled, "An Argument With the Sheriff." No artist's proofs of this picture will be sold so that those wishing a reproduction can only secure it by getting next week's Life. Have you sent in your title to the contest now running in this paper, for which is offered a prize of Five Hundred Dollars? Obey that Impulse.

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send LIFE for three months to

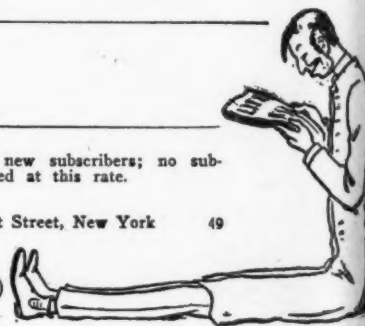
SPECIAL OFFER—THREE MONTHS—ONE DOLLAR

Open only to new subscribers; no subscription renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York

49

One Year \$5.00
 (Canadian \$5.52, Foreign \$6.04)





You Should Share In Our PROGRESS

WE have made *progress* in the solution of the tire problem.

We build the best tire we can, regardless of cost. Our resources, organization, plant and the "will to do it" enable us to produce a superior product.

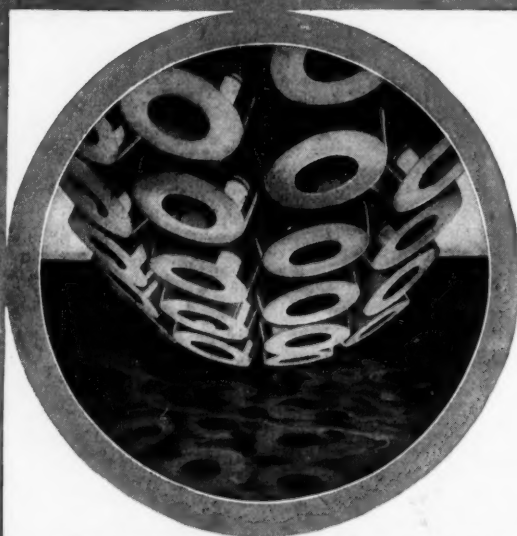
Forty-five Fisk Branches and more than 18,000 Dealers understand and are influenced by *our* business policy in their relations with you.

The interests of manufacturer, dealer and user are thus interwoven in an atmosphere of square, honest transactions and a superior product.

THE FISK RUBBER COMPANY
Factory and Home Office, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Fisk Branches in all the Principal Cities

nclosed
One Dol-
Canadian
Foreign
end LIFE
onths to



*If
All
Tires
Were*

PENNSYLVANIA Oilproof VACUUM CUP TIRES

SKIDDING on slippery pavements—the greatest single cause of Automobile accidents—would be unknown.

V. C. tires have been guaranteed for many years not to skid on wet or greasy pavements, else returnable at purchase price. Never a claim from a user.

Tire trouble and expense—the greatest drawbacks to the use of automobiles—would be so normal and nominal as to constitute the least of all automobile service complaints.

V. C. tires are guaranteed for a low minimum of 4,500 actual miles and maintain an average nearer twice that distance.

The oiled road would be a complete comfort—not to be avoided, but enjoyed.

V. C. tires are guaranteed absolutely immune to the rubber destroying effects of oil.

Every year adds enormously to the number of those who know Vacuum Cup Tires as the **ONLY** tires for utmost safety and service. 1914 has already broken previous yearly records.

SOLD EVERYWHERE



Pennsylvania Rubber Company, Jeannette, Pa.

New York Boston Los Angeles Minneapolis Chicago
Pittsburgh Detroit Omaha Cleveland San Francisco St. Paul
Kansas City, Mo. Seattle Dallas Atlanta

An Independent Company with an independent selling policy

SOCIETY'S NEWEST

This is to let the readers of LIFE know about society's newest member—

S. Anargyros' SPECIAL BRUSH-END Cigarettes

Ultra-individual, and rather expensive. Made entirely by hand and separately wrapped in silver foil to preserve freshness and flavor. At clubs and the better stands—25c.



"THAT'S RIGHT NOW, ROVER. SIT UP
AND BEG!"

Workers without Wages

Birds live to eat. It is lucky for men they do. Some years ago a French scientist told the world that if all the birds should suddenly die man would have only a year's life left to him, and proved his point to the satisfaction of other scientists.

How much does a bird eat? Take a robin as an example. It eats at certain seasons of the year about double its weight in insects and worms every day.

The bird's dinner hour begins at sunrise and ends an hour after sunset. Any legislation looking to the shortening of its hours of labor, which are coincident with its hours of eating, would bring famine. All the song birds and all the silent birds give their service to man and they ask no pay for it except to be let alone.—*Our Dumb Animals.*

HUNTER BALTIMORE RYE



THE HIGHEST TYPE OF WHISKY
EXCELLENCE, PURITY
AND FLAVOR, THE CONNOISSEUR'S FIRST CHOICE



Sold at all first-class cafes and by Jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

A Few Slight Discrepancies

DR. SOLIS-COHEN, who is described as "one of the leaders in the use of tuberculin", is out in a pamphlet declaring that one great trouble with this remedy is that physicians have been giving from one thousand to one hundred thousand times too much of it at a dose. A fine chance there is for an argument and a prolonged empirical process.

Dr. Solis-Cohen says that often 0.0000001 milligram was sufficient to reduce the temperature. We don't doubt it. We are even willing to believe that none at all was often sufficient to reduce the temperature, but that is only guesswork. The only way to be sure, of course, is to go at the thing with scientific patience. First, begin with an infinitesimal dosage, and try that out thoroughly on patients in all stages. Then do the same with twice the dose. Then three times, four times, and so on up to those doses which are one hundred thousand times as large as the dose which Dr. Solis-Cohen believes to be the correct one.

Unfortunately there is a drawback to this method. Dr. Solis-Cohen says that physicians are not to be trusted in that they "try to avoid a reaction by selecting their cases, picking out those regarded as suitable for tuberculin treatment". At the same time Dr. Solis-Cohen does not imply an undue attack upon the integrity of the profession, for he says: "It is, however, true that the larger doses of earlier

Send a 2¢ Stamp



for a Sample Cake

JUST look through this pure transparent soap, smell its delicate perfume, and feel its rich, creamy lather on your face. You will never again be satisfied with any toilet soap less pure and perfect.

No. 4711 White Rose Glycerine Soap

Insures a soft, clear, beautiful skin. Three generations of refined women on both sides of the Atlantic have proven its merits. Sold in every country where beauty is admired, or health desired. At your dry goods dealer or druggist at 15c. per cake.

For sample trial cake, send 2c. stamp, or for 10 cents in stamps we will send you a package containing a sample cake of No. 4711 White Rose Glycerine Soap, a sample bottle of No. 4711 Bath Salts and a sample bottle of No. 4711 Eau de Cologne.

No. 4711 Liquid White Rose Glycerine Soap. A new, convenient, delightful form of this refreshing soap—sanitary, economical, efficient. A luxurious shampoo.

MÜLHENS & KROPFF, Dept. L, 25 W. 45th St., New York

U. S. BRANCH OF
Ferd. Mülhens, 4711 Glockengasse, Cologne a/R, Germany



No "rubbing in" necessary

Shaving is a daily nuisance, why make it worse by abusing your face?

"Rubbing in" lather with your fingers is messy and disagreeable and if your soap contains free caustic, the rubbing works it into your skin, causing smarting, burning, soreness, skin eruptions etc.

Use Mennen's Shaving Cream. No "rubbing in" is necessary, no matter how tough your beard may be—no matter if your razor is a trifle dull.

Mennen's contains no free caustic to burn and disfigure your skin.

It instantly produces a rich, soft, abundant lather which quickly softens your beard and makes your shave quick and easy.

It leaves your face cool, refreshed and comfortable.

A pleased and satisfied user of Mennen's

writes: "My skin is extremely tender and never before could I shave for several days in succession until using your cream, and now the trouble has been completely overcome. It has a soothing after-effect on the skin I find to be marvelous, while its beard-softening properties are simply great."

Mennen's Shaving Cream is put up in sanitary airtight tubes with handy hexagon screw tops. Just try it, on your own face, then you will realize what a relief and benefit it is.

At all dealers—25 cents. Send 10 cents for a demonstrator tube containing enough for 50 shaves. Gerhard Mennen Company, Newark, N. J., makers of the celebrated Mennen's Borated and Violet Talcum Toilet Powders and Mennen's Cream Dentifrice.

Mennen's Shaving Cream



days and the smaller doses of to-day have both at times provoked serious reaction, even hastening death."

So there we are. Even a layman could hardly be expected to know less about it. At the present writing about all we can say for certain is that, if it doesn't injure the patient, it might possibly benefit him, but it is a very long shot, as our racing friends would say.

E. O. J.

Railroad Amenities

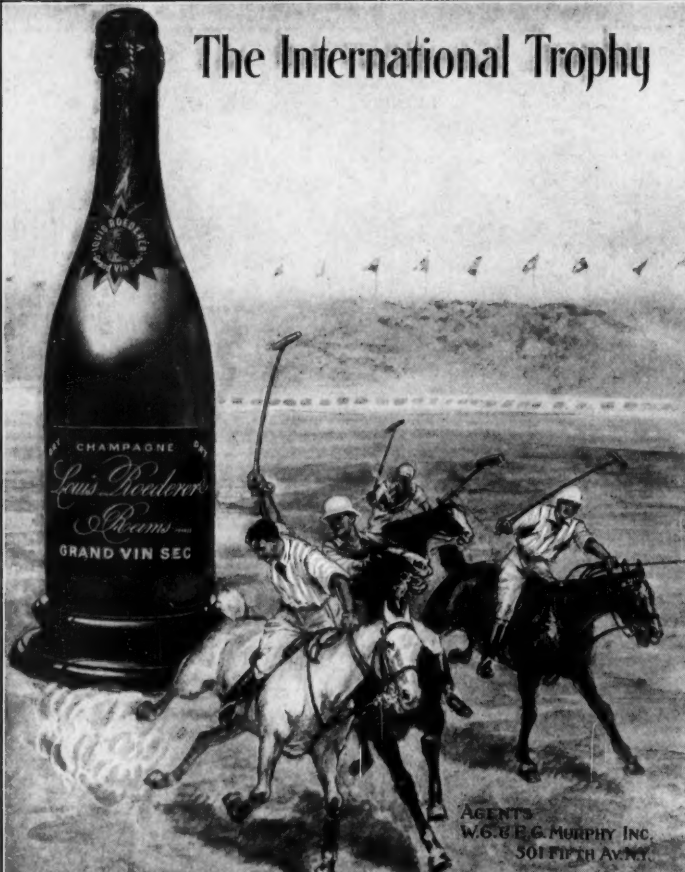
PASSENGER: That last station was my destination, sah. Why, sah, didn't you stop thar?

CONDUCTOR: We don't stop there any more. The engineer's mad at the station agent.—*Sacred Heart Review*.

"A GREAT many people come here Sunday."

"Yes," answered the keeper in the zoo. "And I'm glad of it. It seems to sort of cheer the animals up to see a crowd."—*Washington Star*.

The International Trophy



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301 FIFTH AVENUE

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You will get the thrill of the challenge
Who Did That?
in this clever war-time picture

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(See the culprit)

Printed in *rich colors* on
fine plate-marked Bristol
board, size 12 x 16.

PRICE 25 CENTS

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

17 West 31st Street

New York City



COUPLING KIPLING

"A FOOL THERE WAS"—AND—"THE FEMALE OF THE SPECIES
IS MORE DEADLY THAN THE MALE"

A Fair Adventurer



THERE was quite a flutter this morning among the spectators in the Court of Special Obsessions, Judge Destiny sitting, as a strikingly beautiful young woman in rather shabby clothes was brought into the courtroom by an officer of the law.

"I picked this here person up on the street, Your Honor, trying to prevent one of my brother policemen from robbing and maltreating a stranger. I thought she was a fit subject for punishment."

"Quite right," said Judge Destiny. "The reputation of your profession for relieving people of their valuables and holding them up generally must be preserved, even if we have to bring beautiful girls like this up against our displeasure."

He turned to the prisoner:

"What is your name?"

"Peace."

At the mention of her name there was considerable excitement; several statesmen and diplomatists in the audience had to be held back from grabbing the fair prisoner.

"You look tired," said the judge.

"Yes, Your Honor, I've just gotten back from a trip to Mexico. They didn't treat me well there; in fact, they almost tore me to pieces."

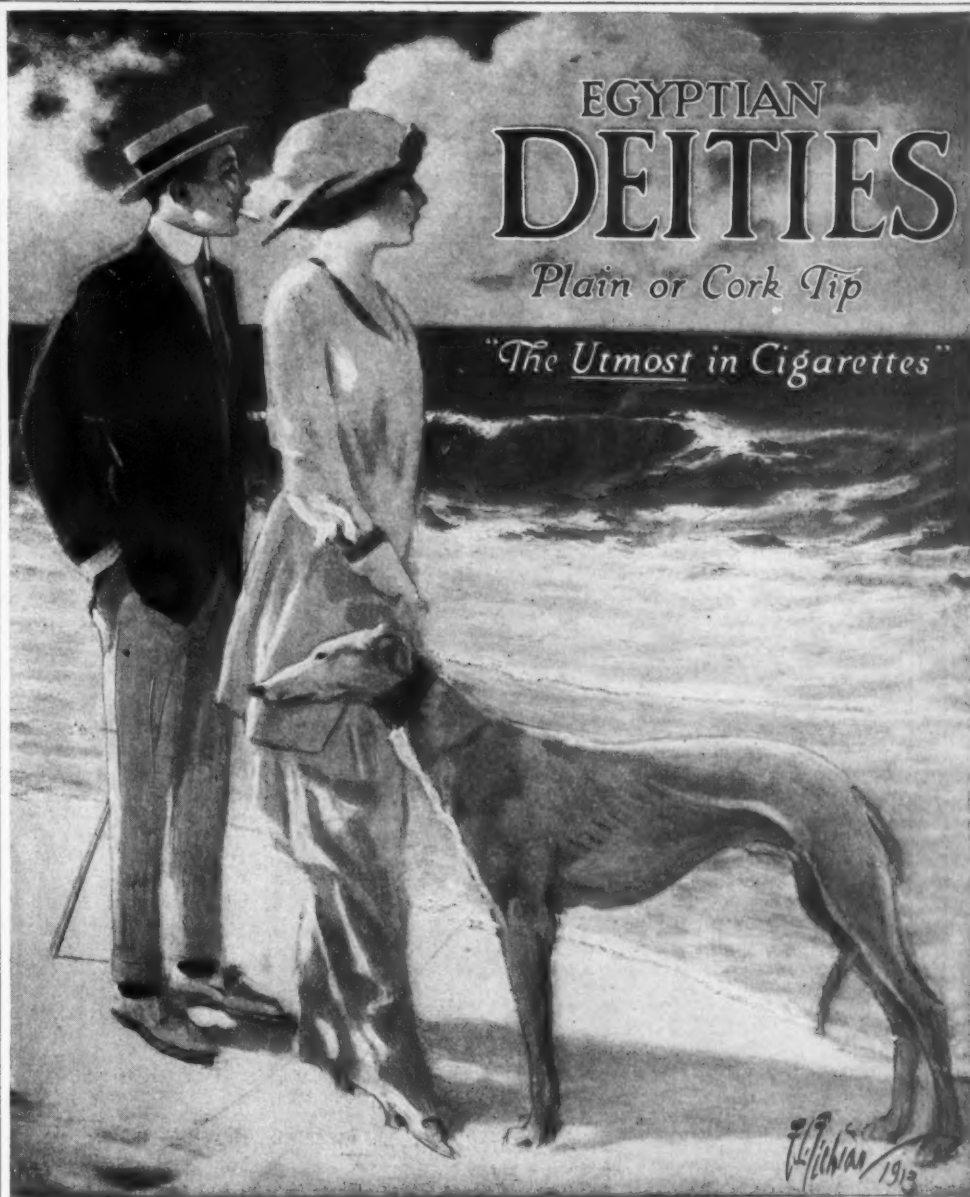
"Have you any visible means of support?"

"None whatever; nothing but my good looks."

"You're considerable of an adventurer, aren't you?"

"I have that reputation, Your Honor; but I assure you I have the best intentions in the world."

"You never did anything for hu-

EGYPTIAN
DEITIES

Plain or Cork Tip

"The Utmost in Cigarettes"

manity. Isn't it true that wherever your advice has been followed deterioration has always set in? You are a soft-spoken Miss, but you are mighty dangerous."

The judge turned to the keeper of the prison, who happened to be present:

"Do you think you can keep this young woman locked up permanently?"

The keeper of the prison shook his head:

"She is an old offender, Your Honor," he replied. "We have had her in before and she has always broken loose somewhere. I suppose that young lady has caused more trouble than anybody we ever had. Why, if she was to have her way, there would not be any more murders committed; looting would stop; rapine

and diplomacy would cease to exist."

The judge looked around the court.

"Is there anybody here who is prepared to defend this person?" he asked.

"No, Your Honor," replied the clerk. "Plenty of people have advocated her, but they only do it in whispers. When it comes to a show-down, nobody will have anything to do with her."

"Well, take her out and lock her up."

Then the judge turned to the prisoner:

"Young lady," he said, "I have just one more word to say to you. If you make any attempt to escape again I will call upon every ruler of the world to sit on your case, and I guess among all of us we can fix you so that you won't break loose again."



EVETTE—HOUBIGANT

From the world's leading *atelier des parfums*—Houbigant's newest creation. An odor of such charming allurements—it will surely be *un parfum favori*.

Leading Perfumers. Sample Bottle, 20c
PARK & TILFORD, Agents, NEW YORK



"THE CAPEWELL" HORSE NAIL

Is the best nail in the world at a fair price not the cheapest regardless of quality.

If horse shoes don't stay on, you know why. "Capewell" nails are not used.

Known by the Check mark on the bevelled face of the head.

ROUND THE WORLD

Clark's arrangements set the standard

De Luxe tours with small groups and keenly interested directors of experience. Features: (September tour) Palestine, Siam, Philippines; (October tour) "Garden of Allah," Java; (December tour) North China, Korea. Eastward and westward tours. Send for program. Frank G. Clark, Times Bldg., New York

End time-waste in your billing

This complete correspondence typewriter automatically foots and proves your bills *while it types them*

11 questions answered

No business man can shut his eyes to this new time-saver. It will soon be as standard as the typewriter itself.

Below are some natural questions:

①

"Will it really save time and money?"

This is effectively answered in many letters we receive from users—large and small. The following is a sample:

"... Beg to say that we consider that we are saving 20% of our time in handling orders, entering, billing, etc., and for making out statements at least 25%."

This is one of the more conservative statements.

②

"Why should I bother about bookkeeper's work?"

It is not a question of bookkeeping. It is a question of time-saving.

This machine, by totalling and proving bills while it types them, saves valuable clerical time. The saved time can be used for collections or other productive purposes.

③

"Will it fit my present billing system?"

Yes. It requires absolutely no changes in system. It does your work your way. It applies to small billing departments as effectively as it applies to large ones.

④

"Is it absolutely accurate?"

The best evidence is this: It is used constantly by the United States Sub-Treasury and by prominent banks throughout the country.

⑤

"What is the cost?"

That varies with the carriage-width. It is higher than the cost of a plain typewriter. Compared with the cost of a standard, first-class adding machine it is low. And remember: It is an adding machine combined with a complete typewriter.

The initial cost is soon wiped out by the time-saving, to say nothing of the accuracy insurance.

⑥

"Is it complicated?"

No. While it totals with cold-steel precision, its actual operation is simplicity itself.

⑦

"Can my present operator use it?"

Most assuredly. Within an hour your typist can learn to operate it readily.

⑧

"Can it be used readily on my regular correspondence?"

Yes. It is an absolutely complete Remington Typewriter for correspondence purposes. The simple switch of a lever prepares it for letter writing.

⑨

"Is the touch light or heavy?"

Light. The keys are not punched as with the usual adding machine. They operate with a light typewriter touch.

When the adding and subtracting mechanism is connected the touch of the numeral keys is slightly different. This prevents adding on correspondence work. On correspondence work, the adding mechanism is detached by touching a lever. The numeral keys then operate as lightly as the letter keys.

⑩

"Who are using it?"

Thousands of manufacturers and retailers—large and small—insurance companies, banks, city departments, railroads, express companies, steamship lines, telegraph companies, brokers and many in other lines.

If you wish to have the name of a user in your neighborhood we shall be glad to supply it.

⑪

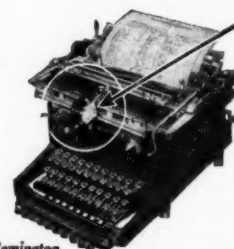
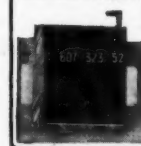
"Is it durable?"

Decidedly. We have testimonial letters from offices which have been using this machine for 5 years. Their machines were the first on the market. How much longer they will keep in first class condition, we do not yet know.

SOONER or later the adding and subtracting typewriter will be considered practically as fundamental in an up-to-date office equipment as desks and chairs. Its use is spreading rapidly. The chief reason why most offices—where bills and statements are part of the day's work—are not using it now is because the office heads have not yet investigated its time-and-money-saving possibilities.

You can learn more about the economical efficiency of this remarkable machine by giving the word to your stenographer now. Pass this publication to her and ask her to write for "The Story of a Day's Work." It is a folder of dollars-and-cents interest to any employer of stenographic or clerical help. We suggest that you send for it to-day.

Totals show here as fast as the amounts are typed



Remington Standard



Smith-Primmer Model



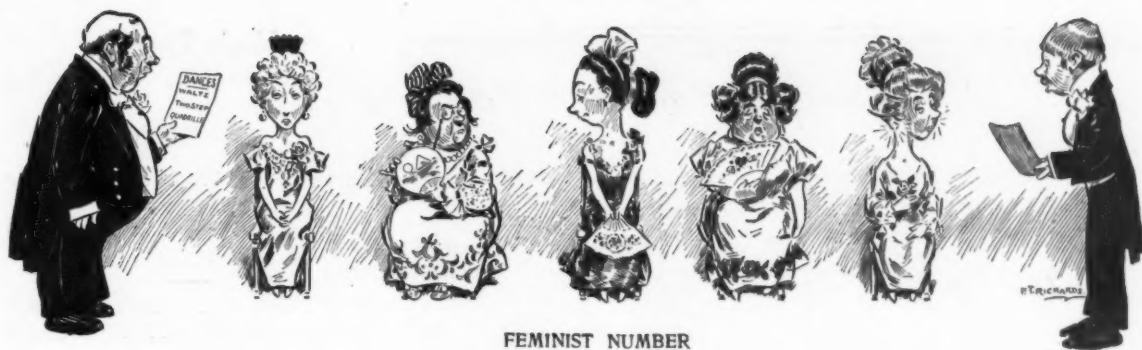
Monarch Model

REMINGTON
Adding and Subtracting
TYPEWRITER

(WAHL MECHANISM)

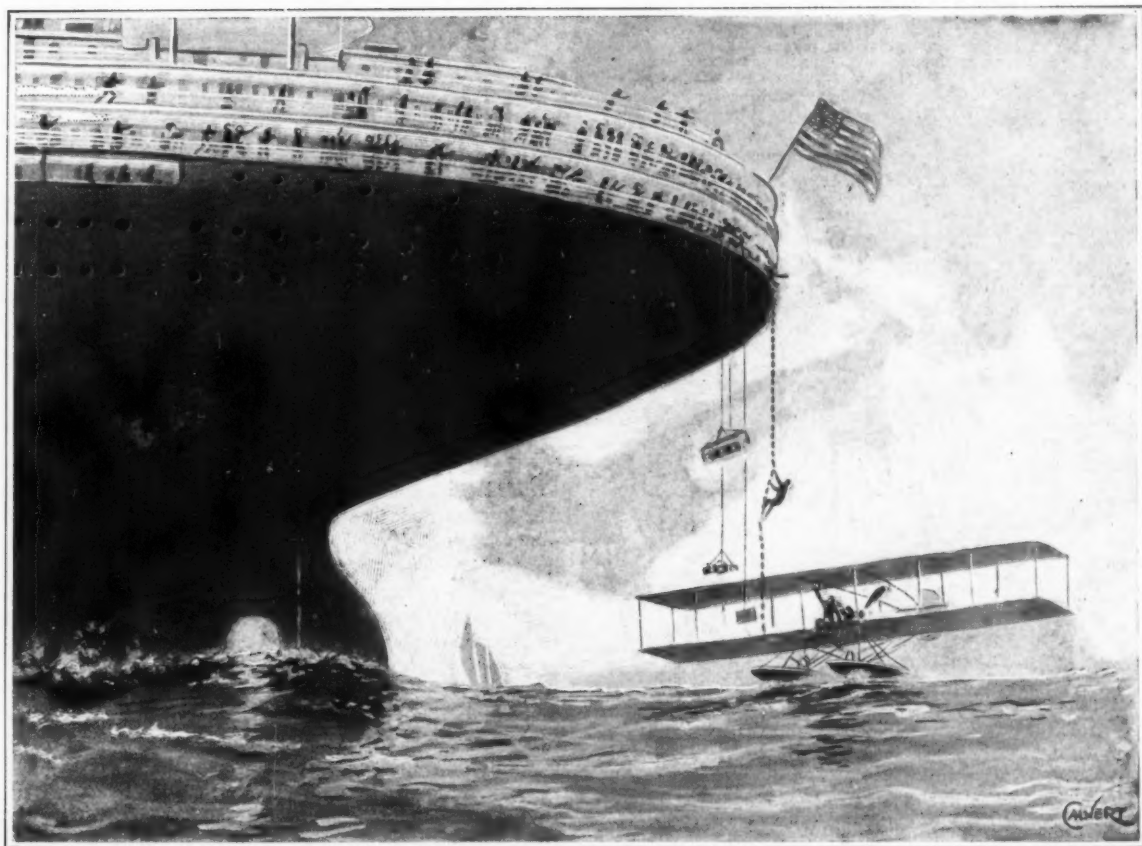
Remington Typewriter Company, Incorporated, New York City (Branches Everywhere)

For clear, clean typewriter results, use Remtico Brand letter paper, carbon paper and ribbons Write to our nearest office.



FEMINIST NUMBER

L I F E



HOW THE ELOPERS OVERTOOK THE STEAMER

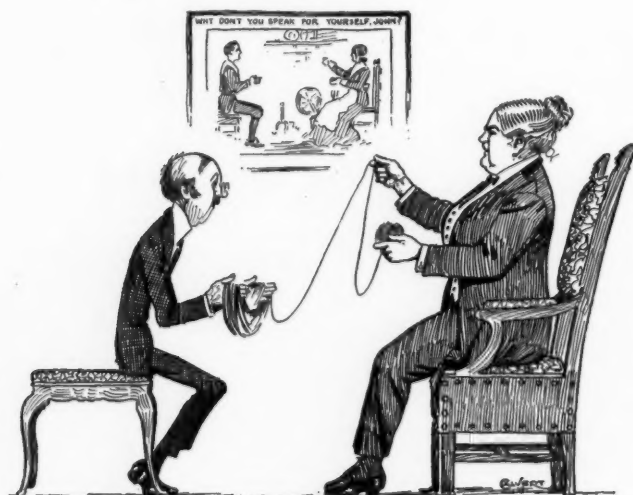


SPEED AT LIFE'S FARM

Life's Fresh Air Fund

Inclusive of 1913, LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND has been in operation twenty-seven years. In that time it has expended \$145,163.64 and has given a fortnight in the country to 35,751 poor city children. The Fund is supported entirely by bequests and voluntary contributions, which are acknowledged in this column.

Balance from 1913.....	\$729.69	Tabby	\$5.00
Noyes H. Reynolds.....	1.00	Alfred L. Fawcett	3.45
W. R. S. Foye.....	15.12	R. M. Gring	5.00
L. G. G., Jr.....	9.55	"Paris"	50.00
Army Children's Sunday-school in Jolo, P. I....	7.43	Ridgefield Baseball Club	25.00
Julia Merriam, proceeds of Fair held at Kidney Pond, Me.	9.00	"Thanksgiving Gift" ..	10.00
H. A. W.	10.00	Alfred H. Sayers.....	1.00
Mrs. Austin Huntington.	5.00	"Two Little Moores" ..	1.00
W. P. N. & C. R. N., Pittsfield	5.00	"Paris"	50.00
Cash	1.00	"In Memory of Oscar B. Ireland"	5.00
J. Bacard	9.55	Mrs. W. E. Powers.....	3.00
Thos. Smidt	5.00	St. Mark's Sunday-school	2.00
M. E. S. B.	1.00	"C. B. P."	2.24
Grenell Island Sunday-school	8.00		\$979.03



The Suffragette: I'LL SPEAK FOR MYSELF, JOHN!

Hindu Proverbs

SHE quit the Fisherman, descending lower
To wed the Ferryman, that Hardy Rower;
But still the Washerman's unlucky Daughter,
Howe'er she tried, could never leave the Water!

Shall Slanders vex the man who sees
Clubs cast at none but Fruitful Trees?

A Treasure-keeper, warned to let
No treasure tempt me,—I am set
Upon a raft where Waves are high
And told to keep my garments dry!

Arthur Guiterman.



THE FEMINIST MOVEMENT IN TURKEY

Mr. Rockefeller's Protective Policy

MR. ROCKEFELLER, JR., declares he is conducting his Colorado mines principally to protect American workingmen. He does this by getting men for as low wages as possible and doing everything possible to keep them from forming a union for their own protection. If they find working conditions intolerable, they have the right to quit, pack up their families and goods and go to some other place where they are not wanted and where conditions are just as bad.

At the same time, Mr. Rockefeller has the right to continue to protect American workingmen by importing a new set of employees from the Balkans or any other place where men can be found who will work cheap and uncomplainingly. These employees then have the right to submit or go elsewhere, while Mr. Rockefeller has the right to turn them loose on the rest of the country and import others, and so on and so on and so on until he has protected American workingmen so completely that we will all live together in peace and amity forever.

E. O. J.



"A Tug of War"

THE well-dressed, portly man stood for several moments watching the brawny drayman who was laboriously tugging at a large, heavy-laden box, which seemed almost as wide as the doorway through which he was trying to move it. Presently the kindly disposed onlooker approached the perspiring drayman and said, with a patronizing air: "Like to have a lift?" "Bet yer life," the other replied, and for the next two minutes the two men, on opposite sides of the box, worked, lifted, puffed and wheezed, but it did not move an inch. Finally the portly man straightened up and said, between puffs: "I don't believe we can get it in there."

"Get it in?" the drayman almost shouted. "Why, you blamed muttonhead, I'm trying to get it out."

TO save himself the disgrace of dying rich a man has merely to buy his wife all the things she's sure she can't do without.

Clarence and the Ladies

A Babble Ballad

YOUNG Clarence is charming, good looking, well born,
His clothes are well made and his chin is well shorn;
A sportsman, a reader, of excellent parts,
Successful in business yet fond of the arts,
Efficient, eugenic, to date, calisthenic,
A wit, but not caustic, a cheerful agnostic—
What wonder he causes a flutter in hearts?
And all through the city the knowledge is rife
That Clarence is looking—O girls!—for a wife.

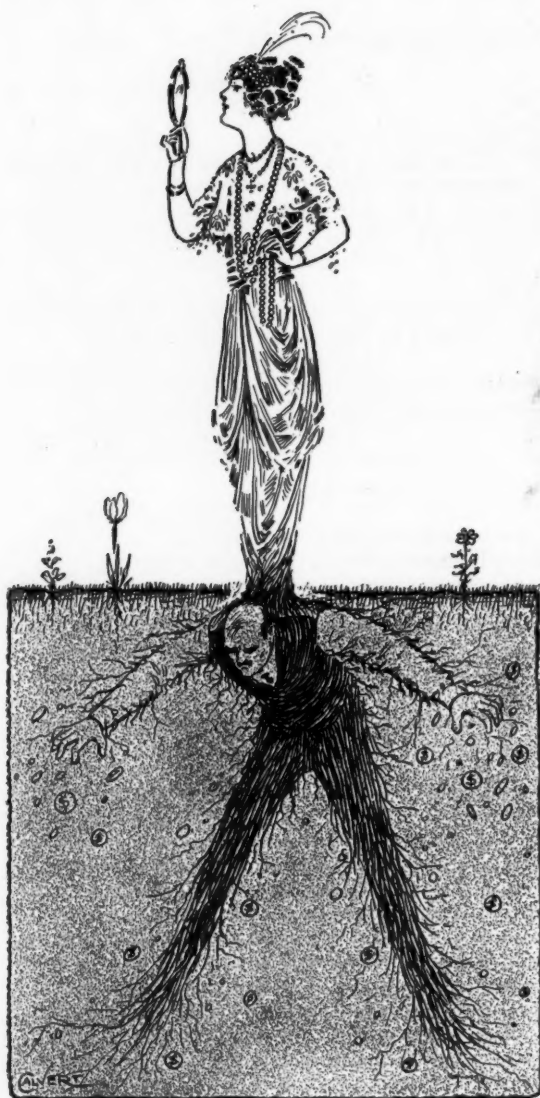
Through homes of refinement and culture he hunts
(He had a nice mother—you feel that at once);
At last it is breathed through the palpitant air,
He's paying his court to Miss Virgie St. Clair:
A lily, a mystic, creative, artistic,
Of futurist cravings and moonlight behavings—
It needed a pretty bold person to dare.
Her splendor of soul you may see at a look,
But really, you know, could she fire the cook?

He sits by her sandals the whole evening long,
She reads him a poem, he sings her a song;
They murmur Italian, a zither is played,
Together they worship a bit of old jade.
They talk of emotions, of deathless devotions;
In lyrical fashion they analyze passion—
But all of it stops with the head, I'm afraid.
They meet in the pure upper realms of the mind;
It's high, it's æsthetic, but, Lord, it's refined!

Now, Clarence is only a man when he woos;
He'd love her forever if she would refuse,
But sharp disillusion is his when he sees
That Virgie is willing, nay, anxious to please.
Ashamed of defection, of low predilection,
Yet filled with a loathing for picturesque clothing,
For incense and lily, he's up from his knees.
Her grace is unquestioned, her spirit is rare,
But how could you breakfast with Virgie St. Clair!

He says in his heart, "I'm a brute, I'm unfit;
Another such night—I should swear, I should spit!"
And so he has turned, with the zest of relief,
To the practical home of Miss Betty O'Kieff,
A plump little party, good humored and hearty,
A kitchenette charmer who reads her Miss Farmer
And turns out a rarebit that passes belief.
She greets him with mushrooms sautéed in the pan.
(I've told you that Clarence was only a man.)

The suppers that brisk little person can serve!
Young Clarence's waistcoat is taking a curve.
It's going ahead like a whirlwind until—
For obvious reasons—poor Clarence falls ill.



HIGHLY CULTIVATED FLOWER—FLOURISHES BEST IN
RICH SOIL

Intending to please him, she toasts him and teas him,
She cheers him and pets him, and, oh, it upsets him—
A little neglect, now and then, doesn't kill.
His trouble is not in the realm of the brow,
And fanning and swabbing he *will not allow*.

So Betty is driven away from his side.
But when he comes back to his quest of a bride,
His spirit is jarred and his steps are delayed
By cause of a bold little, rude little maid—
If maid you can name her—a soap-box declaimer,

A sandwich-board totter, a militant voter,
Who gives him a handbill, solicits his aid!
He shrinks from her tactics, he shows he is hurt;
He likes her low voice and he *hates* a short skirt.

"Abhorrent!" he mutters. "No lady! Unsexed!"
It's shocking, of course, but he's terribly vexed.
She smiles like a person receiving applause.
"We need you," she says, "for the sake of the Cause!
You've courage and diction, you carry conviction;
Your help may be tacit—good looks are an asset."
(She isn't so weak on the natural laws.)
"Be with us," she urges, "and wish us good luck."
And oh, she has dimples, and oh, she's a duck!

He bursts from her hold, but wherever he goes
That suffragette person is under his nose.
She's chalking her creed on the sidewalk by hand,
She's breaking a window or leading a band;
Wherever the crowd is, undaunted by rowdies,
Exciting, accosting—completely exhausting—
The little thing really has plenty of sand.
He tells her at last that his home is her sphere.
"We're gaining," she cries; "we'll be voting next year!"

He flings her aside as unworthy his suit;
The suffragette gaily continues to root.
She's lugging a banner too big for her keel
When Clarence, defeated, comes humbly to heel.
"Keep on with your mission, if that's your position;
We'll bury the hatchet—perhaps I may catch it;
For oh, little girl, if you knew how I feel!"
She smiles, and her answer is monstrous, absurd:
"You'll come to the rally and say just a word?"

Once more he goes off in a transport of wrath;
In less than an hour he's back in her path.
"I'll help you," he cries, "in your glorious strife,
I'll shoulder the banner, enfranchise my wife!"
She gives him a button—he's meeker than mutton;
He falls in behind her, a coming spell-binder.
(For, if you don't want him, you've got him for life.)
"I'll take you," she says, "when we've won the crusade."
And Clarence is marching in every parade.

Juliet Wilbor Tompkins.



EDITORIAL COMMENT

Confessions of a Feminist

I MUST be more introspective. I haven't dissected my soul now for three days. It only shows how careless one may become. My emotional nature must find its gamut of expression—yesterday I moved furniture all day, but that was not enough—my Gawd, that was not enough!

* * *

I feel that I must commit some great sacrifice for my country. If I don't I shall go mad. But this terrible thought stares me in the face, that if I should succeed, the men would share in the benefit. No! It must not be. It must be only for my poor sisters. Last night I met Herr Nincompoop—a charming creature. He tells me he has succeeded in emancipating himself utterly from the mud-stage, or masculine strata. He is beyond all sex—how wonderful!

* * *

I am supremely happy this morning. Recently I read somewhere that only



"WHAT'S THE MATTER?"
"HEAVENS! 'VOTES FOR WOMEN' CONTAINS THIRTEEN LETTERS."



WHO SAYS THAT THE MEN NEVER GIVE UP THEIR SEATS TO THE LADIES?

through fasting could the soul reach the higher plane. I have not tasted food for three days, except last night, a couple of beefsteaks and some buckwheat cakes. It is impossible to convey any idea of my sublime sense of etherealization—wonderful, wonderful, wonderful!

* * *

Last night to an author's reading. What heights! Miss Violet Hemstitch read her illuminative interpretation of a doormat, in which materialism utterly vanished and the penumbra of dust became an ultimate reality. I could commit great crimes to-night—ah! If it were worth while.

I have been enjoying myself secretly, loathing my husband. He does not know. That is as it should be. One should always rise above the mere vulgar expression of one's inmost thoughts. His ignorance of my real feeling towards him gives me a grand calm—for the time.

* * *

What a wonderful fit of hysterics I have had to-day! I had the strength of the presidents of fourteen woman's clubs. The soul of Nietzsche and Paul Verlaine both abided in me. I could feel the titanic struggle. And to think the world will never know!

The Winner of Life's Feminist Contest

In its issue of March 19th, LIFE offered a prize of \$300 for the best original article on Feminism in five hundred words or less. The contest closed at noon on Saturday, May 2nd. Before this hour 2,847 contributions had been received. Quite a large number of contributions came in after the specified closing time, and were, therefore, barred from the contest.

From the total number of contributions received eight were accepted, and these eight are published on this and succeeding pages. From these eight the judges selected the one written by W. R. Hotchkin, of 150 Fifth Avenue, New York City, as being entitled to the prize.

Feminism

(Winner of the \$300 Prize)

WOMAN stands midway between Man and Divinity. She is the Gateway of Creation—the only portal through which mankind can enter this world. Nature, by the ordinance of Infinity, has established the purpose for which she was created, and the function with which she is blessed.

Climbing the ladder of Civilization, Woman has been the slave, the plaything, the wife, the partner and comrade of Man. Ever as Man grew in intelligence, his appreciation of Woman has advanced.

The holiest name in our language is Mother. The dearest spot on earth is Home. Woman is both.

Man and Woman are co-equal in their rights to every comfort and happiness that the world can provide. But their functions differ as radically as the positive and negative electric poles.

Woman is created and endowed—physically and temperamentally—to establish and maintain the Home. There she is protected and happy, and can best perform the functions of her nature, and best retain the graces and charms of character that are her birthright.

Man is designed to do the Labor of the World.

Woman is designed to be Man's helpmate and comrade. She was never created to be his rival.

Modern Feminism is driving Woman directly against Nature—making her the rival and opponent of Man—dragging her into the slavery of Labor at the wheels of daily toil—opposing her right to Home and Motherhood, with the joys of the crooning infant at her breast, and the evening kiss of welcome to the home-coming mate.

Feminism would throw Woman's crowning glory into the melting-pot—would turn her from the great realities of life to the husks of artificiality.

What is it that Feminism seeks? Is it daily bread—money—Fame—Honor—or, mayhap, Liberty from heart-strings?

What is the Ultimate, the Supreme thing that Nature craves—that the heart of both Man and Woman desires? HAPPINESS.

Can the Bread of Independence buy it? Can Money buy it? Can Honor or Fame buy it?

Nothing can buy Happiness but LOVE.

The one eternal God-like emotion—love of Mother, love of Wife, love of Child, love of Friend.

With Love, nothing else matters. Without Love there is no existence. Money, Fame, Honor, Power, even Liberty itself—all will be sacrificed, as baubles, when the test comes, for Love.

Does Feminism seek Happiness? Or is it chasing a bauble?

Is it seeking to gain more of the fullness of Nature, or to bind Woman more onerously to the grinding wheels of commerce, politics and labor? Is it working for more and happier HOMES for Woman, for fuller and truer Love?

What is at the End of the Road?

If Love and Happiness are there, it is well.

If Rivalry to Man, and Eternity of Commercial Toil are there, God's-pity, let us stop this social suicide.

Let us think again of Mother, Home and HAPPINESS.

W. R. Hotchkin.

What Is Feminism?

ONE of the most ridiculous sights in modern life is a bevy of females solemnly deciding what is the true nature of woman and what she is going to do with it!

Both questions have already been settled for them—by us.

Lombroso has proved that "even the normal woman is a half-criminaloid being", and Kingsley clearly shows that woman is "the only true missionary of civilization, of fraternity, of tender, self-sacrificing love".

Therefore, since Havelock Ellis declares that "a woman cannot work under pressure", and Van Horn points out that the female "shows a tenacity and endurance under pressure that puts man to shame";

And inasmuch as "Unjustness", as Schopenhauer well says, "is a fundamental trait of female character", while "Law is innate in women", according to Bachhofer, it seems clear, to sum up in the discriminating phrases of Feuerbach, "The essential quality of man is manliness, of a woman, womanliness . . . The efficiency and health of humanity consists solely in this, that the female part should be as a woman ought to be, and the male part as a man ought to be".

So why should women trouble their little heads about the subject? They can't understand these things and should not think about them. It is unwomanly to think. It unsexes them.



VOTES FOR WOMEN

If they must think, let them think about us. That does not unsex them.

And yet, without even waiting for calm, masculine judgment to decide whether they ought to follow the home out of the house, already nearly nine millions of them here in America are earning a livelihood by some other means than matrimony. What is worse, they are doing it with a degree of success which, considering their handicaps and our predictions, is disrespectful to us and unwomanly in them.

To be womanly is to be as we want them to be. We know best what is good for women. We marry them.

Well, it is pretty bad. It is going to be worse.

When they all have independent incomes they can afford to have independent views—*independent lives*. They won't have to marry us for a home. They won't have to marry us at all, unless they like us! Go into any theatre or restaurant. See what fair women are in the possession of what ugly men. It is going to be pretty hard on some of us.

Instead of behaving as we say, we may have to behave as they say. That is not a happy thought, either.

It will be a revolution.

And a revelation. For the first time in the history of

civilization they are going to show what they really are. Heretofore we told them what they were. It did not work. Now it's their turn to try. We can't stop it.

Steam, steel, electricity and flying-machines—it's a great age. But in the future it will be famous chiefly for the greatest discovery in all history. The dawn of it now approaches—the discovery of Woman.

That is Feminism.

Jesse Lynch Williams.

Feminism at the Bar

YOUR HONOR, I thank you for this chance to speak in my own behalf. In the course of this trial I have been called many hard names, such as egotist, mob-inflamer, home-destroyer; I have been shown as dangerous as fire, as baleful as pestilence. And yet, with all their oratory, my learned prosecutors have not yet said what I am. That is what I stand here to tell you. It is so simple that my enemies have not seen it, so humble that foes and friends alike are warring far over my head.

Your Honor, women have always known me. But they have hidden me close, for in my place has been set a

(These contributions are continued on page 1030, a practice which we greatly deplore, but which, in this present issue, we are unable to obviate on account of the number of contributions accepted on the subject of Feminism.)

Summer Fashions



It will be interesting to see how many of the feminine graces the truckwomen will retain



Chic but inexpensive little tub-frock for street wear



Of course, some of the new letter-carriers will refuse to wear the old bull-dog shoes affected by the extinct males



With trousers will naturally come much freedom of movement hitherto denied

ns

for Women



ORREN LOWELL

If the new police-women refuse to wear trousers, then the skirts must be slit rather further up—otherwise all the thieves and aigrette hunters will get away



ORREN LOWELL

With the advent of trousers women will *really* smoke



For the fire-lassies the rubber skirts will be made quite short, to permit of their jumping about, ladder-scaling, etc.

For Those Who Are Helpless

IT now develops that the decrease in the death rate from tuberculosis during the "thirty-year period", from 1882 to 1911, is not so great as some prominent physicians would have us believe. That is to say, in spite of the countless serums and cures, in spite of the lives of legions of animals offered up in experiments, tuberculosis still claims its old proportion of victims. Dr. Thomas J. Mays, of Philadelphia, is under no illusions. Writing in the *Medical Record*, he states:

"Now, if one thing stands out more prominently than another in this whole investigation it is the uniform and overwhelming evidence that the present prevention crusade is not only a failure as a prophylactic measure, but really a provoker of the disease."

In other words, and according to a natural law, this long-continued attempt to deceive the public has resulted in more deaths than if nothing had been done, and it was only recently that Dr. Emmet Holt, an eminent physician of New York, in his defense of the practice of inoculating helpless children in public hospitals, declared that:

"While many of the patients tested were not suspected to have tuberculosis, a discovery of the fact that they had the disease was first revealed by the test, to the obvious advantage of the patients."

What is the explanation of the fact that for a period of thirty years in the history of a people whose intelligence is their proud boast, the medical profession should be able to pull the wool over their eyes? Dr. Mays explains it as follows:

"To those, however, who are in close touch with the history of this movement, this is no surprise. They realize that its whole fabric is founded on a deep-seated obsession of which the history of medicine records numerous examples; these, like similar epidemics, have their day and then succumb to the inevitable return of sense and reason."

Needed Devices

THOSE of our persevering friends who are still working on perpetual motion, non-refillable bottles, extension step-ladders and left-handed screw-drivers, might add these to their repertoires:

How to criticize railroads without hurting the feelings of railroad presidents; how to touch upon fiscal irregularities without paining our financial friends; how to argue for a sane Fourth of July without deeply grieving the dealers in fireworks, and how to pet the Wall Street lambs without making the Wall Street bulls bellow and the bears growl.

TEACHER: Did anybody help you with this map, Sam?
SAM: No, sir. My brother did it all himself.



"I'LL PUT A GIRDLE ROUND ABOUT THE EARTH IN FORTY MINUTES"

Some New Words

SNIPING—Sitting comfortably behind a chimney on your own or a neighbor's roof and picking off pedestrians. This custom was introduced by Mexicans, but will probably spread to this country. It is highly recommended as being perfectly safe and sportsmanlike. In view of the decreasing number of animals in distant forests, it can be indulged in without leaving one's home.

SORRY-BAND—A modern form of punishment inflicted upon a total stranger. By placing a band of crêpe around your sleeve, you sit on the doorstep of the man you don't like and say nothing. This embarrasses the police department, gives a new ambition to the jails, and enables the hard-working editorial writers to support their families, while you are siesta-ing in the limelight.

SUPERNATIONALISM—A code of morals introduced among nations to give them the same standing as white men have. It is based upon the principle that when one nation wishes to rob another nation, all the other nations shall become parties to the agreement, which shall take place according to certain rules, and over such a distance of time as gives it the feelings of the higher morality.

DREADNAUGHT—A battleship with a financial halo. The nations are now divided into two classes—those who cannot afford to have a battleship and those who can: Keeping dreadnaughts, from the standpoint of nations, is like keeping an automobile, from the standpoint of individuals. You cannot move in the very best society unless you have one.

STANDERS-BEHIND—This is a term invented by those who don't believe in the powers that be, to ridicule those who do. A stander-behind is a man who upholds the administration by not saying anything against it, and not doing anything for it. This term will probably never be used in any but a political sense. Every husband, for example, might be considered a stander-behind, but his position is really compulsory. Hence it would be unfair to apply this term to him.

MAY



NEW JERSEY RECTOR THINKS 6.30 A.M. A GOOD HOUR FOR RISING.



SWELL GUESTS CATCH THEIR OWN TROUT AT NEW INN



F. T. RICHARDS

THE STRIKE BREAKERS



JOHN BULL BRINGS HIS PONIES WITH HIM



THE CONVALESCENT



NASSAU COUNTY WILL SOON HAVE NO TRAMPS



OUR FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC RELATIONS.



AS THE ANTIS SEE IT

Female Politician: THEM VOTES I GOT YESTERDAY COST ME TWO DOLLARS APIECE

Second Politician: TOO BAD! I GOT SOME LOVELY ONES AT JONNYMAKER'S FOR ONE-NINETY-EIGHT



TABLES TURNED

"ANY NEWS THIS MORNING, JANE?"

"NOTHING OF INTEREST TO YOU. JUST POLITICS."

What Our Contemporaries Are Saying

EVENING BLATANT—There has been enough shilly-shallying. A law should be passed at once prohibiting all further unrest and dissatisfaction. This law should state so clearly that even the Supreme Court could understand it, that this is a great nation and will not brook even the slightest decrease in that greatness. We have mentioned this matter several times, and unless it is attended to we shall have to mention it again.

Morning Weeper—It deeply grieves us to observe the unfairness with which certain careless critics are treating young Mr. Rockefeller on account of the situation in Colorado. We here in New York, of course, do not need to be told of his splendid work in building up Sunday-school classes. Such a man could be capable only of the highest thoughts. When he says that he and his father are willing to lose all their money in order that American workmen may have the kind of jobs they want, if they can get them, it is no less idealistic than his statement of a few years ago, that the whole garden of roses should be sacrificed if necessary to produce one perfect American beauty.

Evening Whine—As we view the concatenation of events which have been eventuating with more than average frequency of late, we are constrained to admit that the chief weakness of the masses lies in their failure to read, ponder and analyze the scholarly editorials which this paper publishes from day to day. We would not go so far as to say that we always utter the ultimate word on each subject, but it is usually the penultimate, or, at the very outside, the antepenultimate word.

Weekly Hypocrite—No one detests war more than we do, and no one will go to longer lengths to avoid it, but now that we are in it, the honor and dignity of our beloved nation demands that we should make a thorough job of it. Having once begun to meddle and destroy and kill, we can not turn back, and, therefore, the only honorable course is to meddle and destroy and kill to the highest possible degree.

Morning Chadband—We trust the Interstate Commerce Commission will no longer delay giving the railroads anything they want. The stockholders and the bondholders of the railroads are the backbone of the nation, and, unless the rest of us stockholders and bondholders and non-stockholders and non-bondholders rally to the support of this backbone, the nation cannot long survive. Nothing could be clearer than that. Then why the delay? It ought to be apparent to all that the railroads would not ask for anything they didn't want.

FIRST M. D.: Greatman has appendicitis.

SECOND M. D.: Any complications?

FIRST M. D.: Yes, one member of the family is a Christian Scientist.



Mother of old, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget.



JUNE 4, 1914

"While there is Life there's Hope"

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WELCOME home to Colonel Roosevelt, a thinner man by several

stone than when he went away, a man walking with a stick and limping a little, but a man alive and pretty hearty, all things considered.

It seems he had a close call to going where even the millennial Progressives could not have pressed a nomination on him. He has known what it was to be deadly ill, and we have come very near losing the finest live curiosity in our whole Museum of Natural History. But he seems well out of the woods, and no doubt will regain his old form in a month or two. He has now the advantage of a substantial curtain of intense memories between the present and all that happened between the time of his return from Europe and the time of his departure for South America. Seen through the hazes of the Brazilian jungle and the recollections of river spills, fever, abscesses, delirium and starvation, all the politics of 1912 must seem dimmer and farther away. Perhaps the Colonel, having got by so small a margin a new lease of life, will bring to it deportments and aspirations somewhat chastened by critical experiences. He has a whole book of new emotions and thoughts in his head. Perhaps some of the old emotions and aspirations will be crowded out by the competition.

More likely not, but, anyhow, we are all glad to see him back, and so well along on the way to restored health. And as to his river, of course he got a river and will prove property and

put it on the map. A mighty insalubrious river it seems to have been for the Colonel, and it will probably turn out to be not very healthy for his geographical critics.



ALONG of the later developments in the pacification of Mexico, and especially of the proposals under consideration by the mediators, our neighbor, the *Evening Sun*, observes:

The Wilson Administration has definitely, if not yet publicly, adopted as its policy in Mexico the theory that only by taking property from those that possess it and distributing it among those who have nothing can order in Mexico be reestablished and prosperity assured. . . . Will the citizens of this great nation cheerfully give blood and lives that the forces ordinarily employed on the north of the Rio Grande to protect property rights shall be used on the south to destroy them?

It is doubtful that the citizens of this great nation will cheerfully give blood and lives for that purpose. It is still more doubtful if they will be asked to. There seems a fair prospect that they will get off without giving any more blood or lives for any Mexican purpose, but if there is to be an intervention, the outlook indicates that it will be more an intervention to save some property to its present owners than to distribute it to the peons. The distributor seems to be Villa. The prospect is promising that he, if let

alone, will have power to indicate and compel whatever readjustment of property rights seem to him necessary for the pacification and future welfare of Mexico, and that the part of our government will be to influence him in the direction of moderation.

The people really to blame for the troubles in Mexico and our troubles concerning them are the *Evening Sun's* friends, the Cientificos, who, first under Diaz and next in spite of the ineffectual resistance of Madero, have hogged everything of value in the land and left a great mass of people without property, or the hope of property, except as they might get it by fighting. "The Cientificos," says Mr. Charles Flint, "wanted too much. They didn't know where to stop. They have killed the goose that laid the golden egg." That is the general testimony. The worldly wise and able men of Mexico have shown themselves to be incurable over-reachers, without power of self-restraint, and without consideration or concern for the dependent masses of the people. It is they who are at the bottom of all the mischief. It is they who have made a public nuisance of Mexico. It is they who, by their limitless and conscienceless extortions, threaten the health and peace of the United States as Havana's yellow fever, another product of indolence and greed, threatened it sixteen years ago. Villa is not the disease in Mexico. He is the doctor. President Wilson is not the disease; Mr. Bryan is not the disease. The disease is the Cientificos, who had most of the brains and education and nearly all the wealth and power, and used them to make life impossible for the peons.



WHAT we shall have to do, if we do anything, will probably be to pull Villa from the throats of the Cientificos. It is better that they should be taught than destroyed; better that they should disgorge than be disembowelled.

This process of getting away from



PLASTER GROUP FOR THE PANAMA FAIR
"THE FOUNTAIN OF WISDOM"

the strong the excess that is necessary to the development of many, has been always going on in almost all countries since there was any history. But, being a rough job, it is best done from the inside by the prospective beneficiaries. So it is being done in Mexico. The merciful task that may call to us there will be to save to the beaten Cientificos their lives and perhaps some part of their former riches. So far as appears Villa has them whipped, and without any outside help worth mentioning. What our government has done for him has been to keep hands off; that and nothing more. It occupied Vera Cruz, not at all to oblige him, but chiefly to oblige Admiral Mayo, or possibly to oblige Huerta, who got us into a position where we could not escape action. What people really mean who say that President Wilson should have recognized Huerta, is that President Wilson should have helped Huerta crush out the peon rebellion and blight for the time being the hope of real reform in Mexico. Nothing that is known about President Wilson gives color to the

opinion that he is a suitable person for such an employment as that. Huerta will have to take care of himself as long as he continues to hold office. The only help that Villa seems at all likely to need is some help, possibly, in self-restraint after he has finished with Huerta. What help of that sort he may need cannot be told in advance, nor yet what help Mexico may need in reorganizing government.



MR. MELLEN testified that he and the other directors and authorities of the New Haven road did what Mr. Morgan said and were careful not to ask too many questions. Whereat the *Times* scoffs, deposing that Mr. Mellen was himself a fairly peremptory person, used, like the centurion, to say "Go", and that it did not accord with his known character to be putty in anybody's hands.

There may be something in that

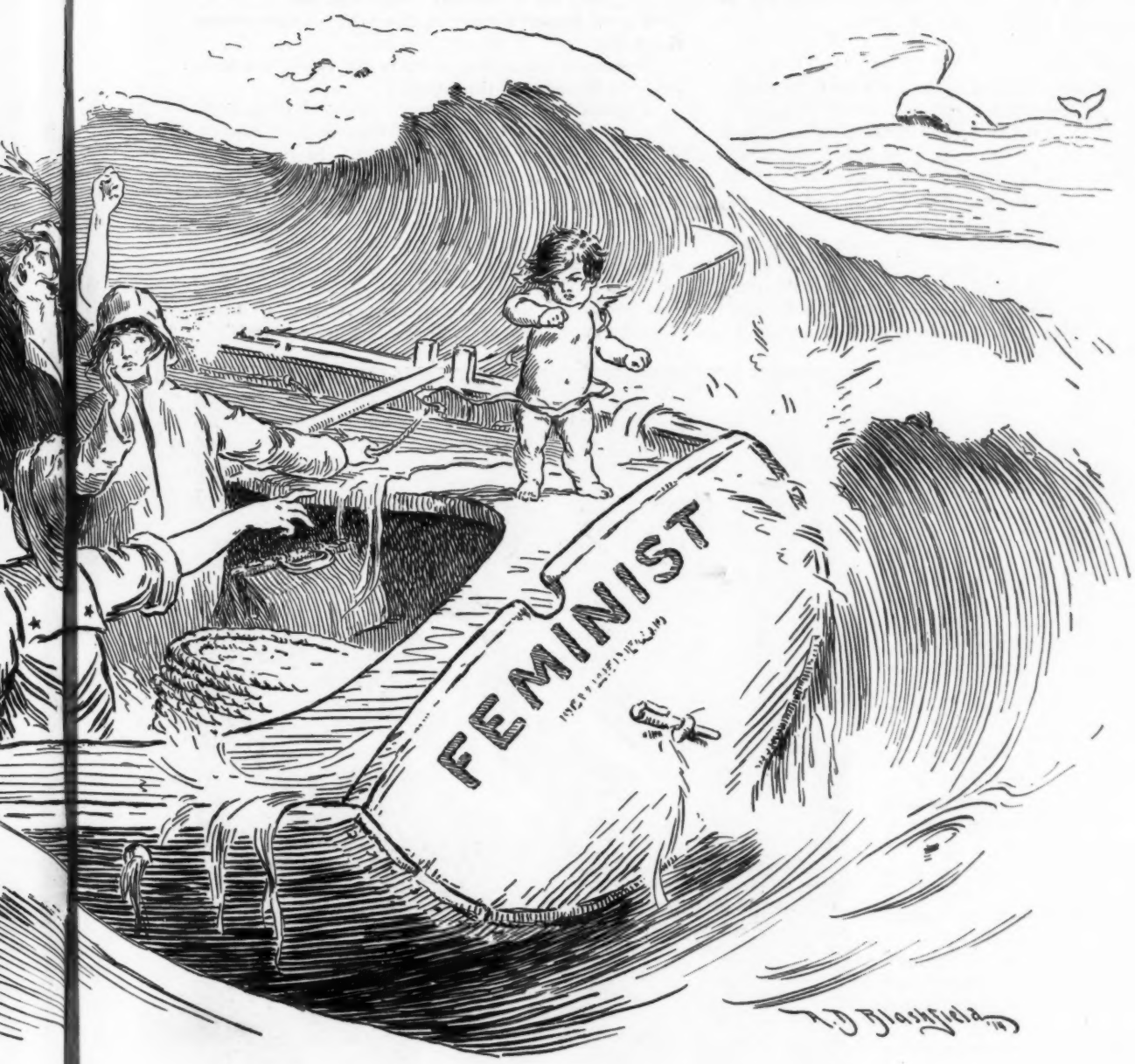
view, but does the *Times* allow for the enormous momentum of accumulated authority? Man to man it may seem incredible that Mr. Morgan should have bowled over Mr. Mellen so easily. But it was not man to man. It was man to institution. Mr. Morgan had come to be an institution. In him had accumulated vast powers, a huge prestige, and habits of authority quite unmatched in the world of his great specialties—of railroads and finance. When he pushed a man as he pushed Mellen, he pushed with all the weight of years of leadership, of accumulated character, of millions of money, and of all the stout feudatories who stood at his back. What was Mellen to stand up to such a force as that—Mellen, an employed man, hired at a salary to do a piece of work?

Mr. Morgan was unique. No conjurer of his later time could beat him in the use of the line of magic he used. A different kind of magic would doubtless presently have beaten his, but from that he was spared. It was wonderful how he held out clear to the end of his era. Mr. Mellen seems to think that his era ended because he died, but there will hardly be much concurrence with that opinion. The most that seems safe to say is that if Mr. Morgan had lived and kept his vigor he might have let his era down somewhat easier. But it was done for, anyhow.



PRESIDENT WILSON'S refusal to concur in the proposal to exempt labor unions and farmers' organizations from the proposed bill to amend the anti-trust law was no more than was expected of him by most supporters of his action last year in signing the Sundry Civil Bill, with a labor-union clause in it that had caused President Taft to veto it. After all, President Wilson is still very imperfectly understood, but there is daily progress in making his acquaintance.





Letters of a Japanese School-boy

The Feminist Movement

To Editor "Life Comical News" who can often trip up movements by getting ahead of them,

DEAREST SIR:—

Maybe when this letter comes out it won't be printed, because U. S. Government will be overspilled by great Lady Plot which is standing everywhere gossiping about it with voices peculiar to a poison tea-party. But if this correspondence reaches your printer's ink, kindly to ask your dear printer please send it to Pres Wilson so he can call out Gen. Wood before everything explodes.

Truth of that information is this: Ladies, after remaining perfectly silent for 200,000,000 years, has suddenly awakened upward with horrid screech from what they have dishcovered with help of Professors—they are Females! Who can stop them now after knowing that much? Jail cannot silent them and even if they are shot with bullets peculiar to Mexican politics, yet they will not die like gentlemen. Something must be done, now that it is too late.

Why I know so much about this great importance is because I accompanied myself to Sakurai Sisterhood of Japanese Feminist social turkey-hopping dance at Steinmetz Hall last Wednesday p. m. Such soprano aigrettes, minuet skirts, shoulder blades and Japanese excellence of ladies distributed among dress suits! Everything seemed so lacking in militant peev that Hon. Primer Asquith could arrive there without bricks. Yet who can tell what by looking at it?

Setting there amidst considerable yellow beauty I observe Hon. Miss Daisy Obi, sweethearted Japanese lady who I should wish to marry at times. Her clothing look so 5th Ave and her hairs so Vogue that I approached with carelessness of death and report,

"Will you Turk trot me around somewhat?"

"Utterly!" she argue chivalrously while making social clasp upon me, and next thing we were making musical toes.

"Miss Obi," I report while breathing amidst square steps, "I should feel much obliged to obtain you in marriage."

"Nobody shall obtain me henceforth," she holla sweetishly.

"Why for?" I narrate.

"Because I am a Woman!" She said that.

"I could forgive that if you love me," is bright reparation I make.

"You could not expect to marry me unless you learn Feminist Movement," she divludge.

"I cannot learn all new French dances," I romp forth.

"Yet I might take lessons from Hon. Vermon Castle."

"Feminist Movement are not a dance," she dib. "It are a revolution."

"I should like to join quick while you are still in it," I devote.

"Feminism are a form of intelligence. To get it you must think about ladies continuously." Thusly she said.

"So ha! Then I am one already! I have been thinking that intelligence since early youth of cigarettes," I tell. "Explain more to me about these cubist Suffragettes!"



"Where has bricks done so much harm as kisses?"

"I refuse to be called Suffragettes!" she holla peevly. "What have those soprano church-burners got to do with Feminism? Nothing or less!! Suffragism is to Feminism what eggs are to hens. Suffragette merely wish to reform laws by breaking windows. Feminettes reform them by breaking hearts. Where has bricks did so much harm to gentlemankind as kisses?"

I refuse to think. Yet in dancing I continue to circulate.

"Will not those Feminists throw something at Government?" I waltz.

"Ah, not to do!" she indicate amidst tango. "Feminists will coax Government by flirting with him. Thus are female way. They will make no pretense of playing games like a gentleman. They will shoot angel-eye, weakness-appeal, sex-enthusiasm, etc. in gen. direction of all male statesmans in power. They will encourage man to give them what they want, as usual, through sense of chivalry. And pretty soon ladies will occupy Pres. Chair, Speaker Desk, Maj. General saddle and all other important politics."

"When men are overspilled will ladies show sense of chivalry?" I nextly require.

"A Feminist Movement cannot continue chivalry or it would change its sex," she negotiate while shoving my feet around dance-floor. "When we are powerful we intend to make men respect our weakness. We shall lock them away in clubs where they can continue drinking themselves to death.



"Why am I not more superior to you? Look at me and you will observe"

All mercy will be erased from our savage eyebrows."

I look to door, attempting to escape, but she clutch me in tense tango-hold so I could do nothing but dance and be frightened.

"Do you believe in the War of the Sexes?" she hissy distinctually.

"Which sexes?" I ask frightly.

"Opposite ones," she exaggerate rapidly.

"I never feel more loving and dove-of-peaceful than when setting in the midst of them," I agonize. "Perhapsly after marriage I may enjoy some feelings of battle-axe."

"If there must be war—which there is, isn't it?—why should not feminism rule masculism?" she dement above "Robt G. Lee Polka" which Hon. Orchestra play. "Why am I not more

superior to you? Look at me and you will observe. By my charm of attraction I not only got what I got but I can also get what you got."

"I understand, although I do not realize," is my report.

"By observing me you see Feminist Movement. I am typically a type. I am not a woman—I am *woman*. I am the ability to make men work for me while I spend it. I am Eve, you are merely a neglected Adam. I have run world since Jan 1, Year 1, yet I am just beginning to awake up and become conceited about it. You are merely masculine. I am feminine. I am the mother of your children—"

"I go home!" This from me while backing away from that tango.

"Shall we not waltz another conversation about Intellectual New Freedom?" she corrode with candy voice.

"If we waltzed more I am afraid you might shoplift my vote," I corrode eloping away like man who had been sawed apart.

Hoping you are the same

Yours truly

HASHIMURA TOGO.

(Per Wallace Irwin.)

On the Road

HERE is one they are telling in Salt Lake City on Reed Smoot, Utah's senior Senator and an apostle of the Mormon Church:

A Swedish sister of the church in one of the rural towns was recently telling a Salt Laker what a fine man she considered Smoot.

"Do you think he is a better man than the Governor?" she was asked.

"Yaw. Ay tank he is much better man as the Governor," she said.

"Do you think he is a better man than the President?"

"Oh, yaw, Ay tank he is better man as the President."

"Well, sister," said the Salt Laker, who was himself a Mormon, "you are a good Latter-day Saint. Do you think Senator Smoot a better man than God?"

"Vell," she replied, hesitatingly, "he iss not so old yet."



A FEW FAMOUS FEMINISTS



"SAY, NOAH! HOW ABOUT US?"

The Latest Books

IT isn't really so many years, when one comes to count up, since pictures in this country—instead of being sophisticatedly divided into "art" and "modern art"—were commonly classified as being either hand-painted or chromos. And in those days there was a popular specimen of the latter genus which was familiar to us all and which showed us an elaborately outfitted fisherman, with high wading boots on, the latest landing net swinging from his belt, a fine rod and a well-stocked fly-book in his hand, standing on the bank of a pretty stream, with an interrogatory expression on his puzzled face and showing an empty creel to a young countryman who carried a crooked pole cut from the thicket, a can of worms, and a forked willow wand, one of whose prongs was run through the gills of half a dozen handsome trout.

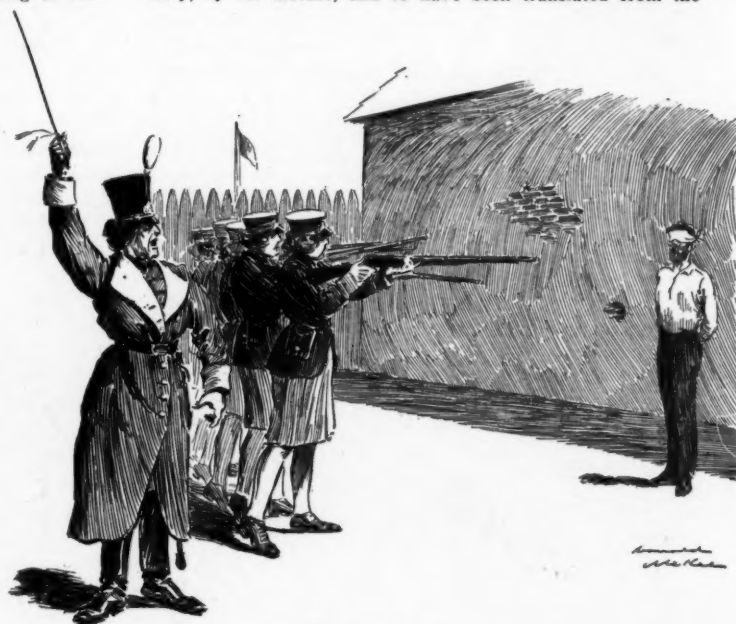
If I were anything of a draughtsman I should like to draw a present-day version of that picture. And it would show a metropolitan art critic attired in highbrow waders, with a split bamboo style and a well-stocked vocabulary of artificial language, standing on the banks of the little stream of revolutionary art and displaying an empty understanding to Mr.

Arthur Jerome Eddy, who, outfitted with nothing more sportsmanlike than the open mind of a layman and a can of common sense, would hold out for the puzzled critic's inspection the catch of real reactions and live ideas that he has strung together in his "Cubists and Post-Impressionism" (McClurg, \$3.00).

Being exactly what it is, and coming exactly when it does, this is a really valuable volume. For Mr. Eddy, though a collector of pictures and an amateur of art, is quite free from the dogmatized estheticism of the professional picture judge. He *feels* pictures instead of just *thinking* them out. He knows what he likes, instead of knowing once for all what he ought to like. And so, while most of the professional critics are furiously flattening their noses against the invisible barriers of their preconceptions, Mr. Eddy has marched nonchalantly through to a rough, ready and unemotional responsiveness to the impelling spirit of the radicals. And as this seems quite natural to him (as, indeed, it is) he tells us about it quite naturally. And as things move very fast during the early, restless, groping developments of such a movement, he tells us now instead of two years hence; not waiting either to see if he is right or to polish his periods. The book is illustrated by twenty-three colored reproductions

(mostly from the author's own collection) and forty-six half-tones—a selection whose shortcomings are, like the text's, largely due to haste and more than compensated for by timeliness.

IN these days of scientific kindergartening it is doubtless bad form to reward the taking of a stiff dose by the offer of a sugar-plum. But this department follows the old nursery method, and so, to its assurances that "Cubists and Post-Impressionism" will do you good, it now adds a hint about "A Year of Pierrot" (Putnam), by the Mother of Pierrot. This is no dried-up, stock sugar-plum, kept on hand for the meeting of such emergencies. It is a fresh literary confection, something on the order of Turkish Delight, in the succulent paste of whose outwardly naïve narrative are embedded irresistible, almond-flavored sentimentalities. Pierrot was the infant son of a French peasant girl, born a few months after his young father's death; and during his eventful year of life he won the hearts and the enthusiastic adherence of the entire community in which he lived. This account of his career is supposed to have been written, as a sort of diary, by his mother, and to have been translated from the



WORDS THAT LIVE

"ASSASSINETTES! MY ONLY REGRET IS THAT I HAVE BUT ONE LIFE TO GIVE FOR MY SEX!"

French. But the only thing here guaranteed is that nothing but the best sugar has been used in its composition, and that it should disagree with no one except victims of cynical dyspepsia and those sufferers from spiritual diabetes to whom all sentiment is taboo.

IF there is anyone interested in such fascinating yet fleeting forms of art as the decorative arrangement of flowers who has not examined or, better yet, become possessed of a copy of Mary Averill's practical and simple volume upon "Japanese Flower Arrangement (Ike-Bana) Applied to Western Needs" (Lane), they would do well to correct the omission before the summer is further advanced. The little book is as dainty as its subject. Its illustrations practice the beauty that they preach. And its text—a swift review of the history of the art, a succinct explanation of its theory and a series of chapters lucidly instructing in its simpler manipulations—is as happy in its reticences as it is illuminating in its clarity.

J. B. Kerfoot.



Confidential Book Guide

A Year of Pierrot, by the Mother of Pierrot. See above. *Anthony the Absolute*, by Samuel Merwin. An exceptionally swift, sequent and entertaining tale whose hero is a Queer Character and whose scene is the Far East.

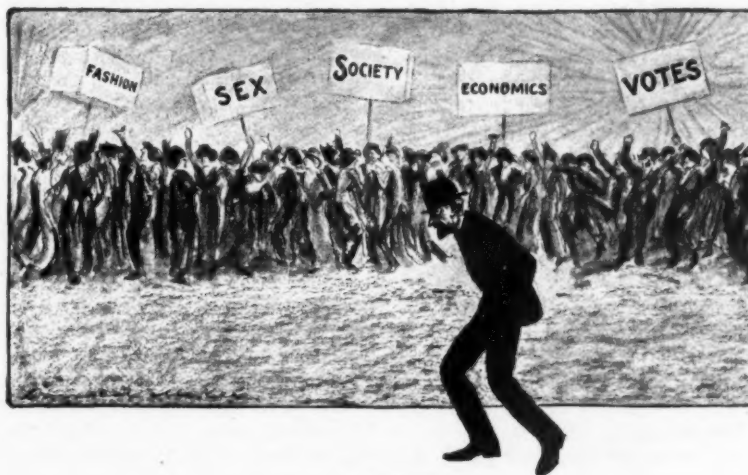
Chance, by Joseph Conrad. A sailor's yarn cleverly disengaged from hearsay evidence for the entertainment of literary gourmets.

The Confessions of an Inconstant Man. Anonymous. Clever toying with truth by one who seems to know.

Crowds Junior, by Gerald Stanley Lee. A little book that leaves out three-quarters of the text, but retains much of the spirit of the original.

Cubists and Post-Impressionism, by Arthur Jerome Eddy. See above.

The Devil's Garden, by W. B. Maxwell. The story of a secret murder. A study made from an unusual angle and a story of psychological soundness.



A THOUGHT

The world is so full of a number of ladies,
I'm sure we should all be as happy as hades.



THE REAL MILLENNIUM

The Flying Inn, by G. K. Chesterton. A book in whose madness there is yet method, since irony plays hide-and-seek with its extravagances.

The Full of the Moon, by Caroline Lockhart. A thin-blooded melodrama of the cattle country, written under the influence of the author's earlier work.

Japanese Flower Arrangement, by Mary Averill. See above.

Irishmen All, by George A. Birmingham. Type studies of west of Ireland society cast in the form of informal essays.

Old Mole, by Gilbert Cannan. A flavorsome but slow-moving tale in which an ex-schoolmaster samples English life and finds it wanting.

Social Forces in England and America, by H. G. Wells. Essays written during the past five years which offer a lively summing-up of their author's attitude toward his world.

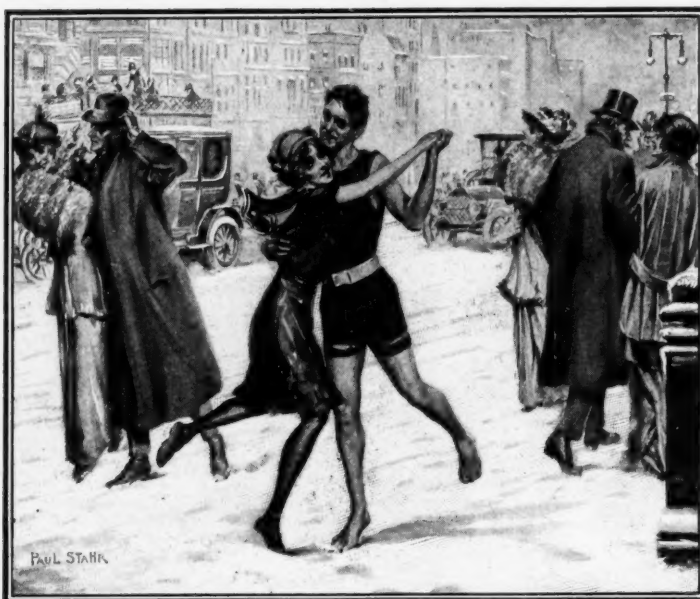
Vain Oblations, by Katharine Fullerton Gerould. Tales of out-and-out horror and of uncanny suggestion written with an effective and finished skill.

What Men Live By, by Richard C. Cabot, M.D. In which a cultivated and rich-minded writer discusses the four sources of character and happiness.

When Ghost Meets Ghost, by William De Morgan. In which we saunter three times round Robin Hood's barn in the best of company.

BLINKS: Wasn't Miss Spring a little late in arriving this year?

JINKS: Oh, no. She arrived on time, but her wardrobe was delayed in transit.



(This picture has no title.)

?

*For the Best Title to this Picture in Twenty Words
or Less LIFE Will Pay*

\$500

Conditions of the Contest

The title, with sub-title, or in whatever form submitted, must not exceed twenty words. The paper upon which the title is sent should contain nothing but the title, with the name and address of the author in the upper left-hand corner.

Manuscripts should be addressed to

*The Contest Editor of LIFE,
17 West 31st Street,
New York.*

Envelopes addressed in any other way will not be considered.

All titles submitted must be at LIFE office not later than Thursday, July 2, 1914. The contest will close at noon of that date. Within two weeks from July 4, a check for \$500 will be sent to the winner.

Announcement of winner will be made in LIFE's issue of July 30.

It is not necessary to be a subscriber to LIFE in order to compete.

Only one title from each contestant will be considered.

No manuscript will be returned.

The editors of LIFE will be the judges. They will award the prize to the title which, in their judgment is the most deserving and will debar any contribution not conforming to these conditions. The classification of the titles will be supervised and certified by Messrs. Lybrand, Ross Bros. & Montgomery, certified public accountants.

The sooner you get your answer in the better. In previous contests many have arrived too late.

To Woman

BACKWARD, turn backward, dear ones in your flight,
Make yourself girls again just for to-night;
Drop the sex question, suffragette, sport,
Blow us one kiss of the old-fashioned sort.

"Wad Some Power"

Extract from a Daily Paper.

One of my earliest recollections is that of my sweet-faced mother attired in a soft gray dress distended by a huge hoop skirt, and on her head a scrap of a gray crêpe bonnet with rose-colored strings, supported by a chignon, or waterfall, as it was familiarly called.

The brown eyes that looked out at me from the framing bonnet were full of unselfish love, and the hoop skirt, huge as it was, could not keep me from her embracing arms.

Mother knew little of art and much less of the duty of self-expression. She always appeared beautiful to us, and above all criticism.

May our children look upon us with the same eyes. MOTHER.

YES, yes, without a doubt the newspaper correspondence columns in 1960 will read:

One of my earliest recollections is that of my pink-faced mother attired in a near-Poiret costume of orange and mauve, with wired panniers and a spiral minaret overskirt. On her head a towering black affair shaped like a super-dreadnaught run over by an automobile, and topped by a hurrah's nest of Paradise plumes. But the brown eyes that looked out from their penciled shadows were full of unselfish love, and the slit skirt, scant as it was, could not keep her from running to kiss me when I fell.

Mother knew little of art, but much of the beauty of self-expression, as was proved by the tautly filled silk stockings that gleamed through the slit.

And so, though the cubist colorings have passed away, and the sloppy V-necked blouse is a thing of the past, to us mother's old clothes are above all criticism.

Carolyn Wells.



Skidding Protection Scientifically Correct

combined with the *heaviest* construction gives the Federal Rugged Tread Tire a *value* far greater than its selling price. You cannot buy *more safety* at any price, and the *ordinary* non-skid treads that sell for less than Rugged give less.

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is *double thick*, and gives extra service. The large round projections, set in parallel rows, are *scientifically correct* skidding protection. No matter in what direction the wheel *tends* to slip, the same required number of big thick studs are *on the job* to stop it—gripping the road *tenaciously*.

Double-Cable-Base

The exclusive Federal Double-Cable-Base construction *does away* with rim cutting, side-wall blowouts just above the rim, tube pinching and the danger of a tire slipping off its rim. Use Federal Tires and get extra service without extra cost.

*Made in straight wall and quick detachable clincher styles.
Plain and Rugged Treads.*

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Branches, Distributors and Service Stations in all Principal Cities. Dealers Everywhere.

Federal Pure Para Inner Tubes are Heavy, Seamless and ALWAYS FLAWLESS

Life's Feminist Contest

(Continued from page 1013.)

preposterous stuffed doll, and its name was, What Men Consider To Be The Truth About Women. Women in the past have laughed or wept or raged at that doll, but their hearts were timid before men, and hidden from one another, so they left the doll undisturbed, except when some exasperated hand snatched down a bit of its finery. The world always hooted the act; and, listening, women said in their hearts: "That doll is the truth about other women. Only I am different, and, therefore, wrong." So they kept their secret. But at last, not a hundred years ago, a tiny, quiet, sly champion crept out to work for me. No one knew its power. Men and women alike welcomed it, and gave it the harmless name of "novel". At first it only lured them on; then, bit by bit, a line here, a glimpse there, it began to reveal ME.

Women saw me first, and looked into each other's eyes the wild question, "Are you like that, too? You have felt the shame—? have resented—? have pretended—? have chafed to madness—? You are not like that doll?" Then men began to discern me—with peltings, or with groanings, or with reverence. And so at last, riding my little champion, I have come out of hiding, and the day of the doll is over. Your Honor, I am not dangerous, not baleful; why, I have been here since the beginning. Look me straight in the eyes—I will not hurt your house. Given my freedom, I will better it—I will sweep out old grievances, I will replace with sound timbers the old rotting props. Trust me. Your Honor—Gentlemen of the Jury—I am only The Truth About Women.

Juliet Wilbor Tompkins.

Feminism

FEMINISM is the response of Woman to the deep restlessness of Man. It is a movement to free Man. At the bottom of it is the unconscious revolt of Man.

Man has been enslaved, gradually, slowly, almost completely. In his primitive and natural state, he, like the male of the lower animals, was bright, free, decorative, lordly. His was the gaudy dress and ornament, like the glancing plumage of the proud cock, and the mane of the kingly lion.

His were the noble occupations—war, and religion—his the conspicuous leisure. He was the king, the priest, the poet, the slayer. His female attended to the common drudgery of life.

The Greeks personified the Wine-Spirit as masculine; the Corn-Spirit as feminine. Woman was ideally the staff of life, its daily bread; Man its inspiration, its genius.

Civilization has changed all that. We have harnessed Pegasus to the plough. We have taken that bright winged roving spirit and bound him down to the common round, the daily task. We have forced him into a rôle for which he is temperamentally unfitted—that of the careful, responsible provider. His gay clothes have been taken from him to decorate the female. His leisure has been taken from him, and his free spirit. He is no longer the singer, the dreamer, the splendid romantic adventurer of the past. He is a sad dust-colored drudge, preoccupied with small details, with making a living and caring for his dependent female.

And Woman is beginning to realize her loss, more consciously than Man

his slavery. Woman has lost her Lover. Man is tired, failing under his unnatural burden. No longer does he pursue. Woman must take the initiative and hunt him down, if she wants him.

His dumb cry has reached her soul. She has stretched out her hands to lift his load. "Give us back our work!" cries Woman. She means to take her rightful share. She means to assume again her natural task, the responsible practical drudgery of the world, the larger housekeeping, politics included—and to set free the Poet, the Philosopher, the Lover—the bright errant flame that our modern world has lost.

Neith Boyce.

Feminism—A Humanist Movement

THE word Feminism is a misnomer. The Feminist movement should be called the humanist movement. It is a movement of men and women to modernize thought on the subject of women's work and place in life. The aim of the men and women who compose it is to establish women as human beings as well as females.

The Feminist movement does not aim to take women away from the

(Continued on page 1040.)



DIPLOMACY
MAKING FRIENDS WITH PRESIDENT WILSON

As right as a full jeweled watch

Vest Pocket Kodak

with Kodak Anastigmat lens

HERE is efficiency—a camera that will slip easily into the vest pocket—so small and light that there is always room for it, yet in every detail of construction and equipment an instrument of precision.

The Kodak Anastigmat lens is ground by skilled workmen, from the finest Jena glass. The result under experienced superintendence and a system of most rigid tests, is a lens that gives microscopic definition, is free from astigmatism, and renders perfect flatness of field. Its speed (*f*.8) is extremely high for a lens used only with a fixed focus.

The Kodak Anastigmat is made exclusively for use on the Vest Pocket Kodak, and it meets absolutely the most exacting requirements.

The Kodak Ball Bearing shutter into which this lens is fitted, has proved itself the most reliable of shutters—reliable because it works without jar or bang, and so does not throw itself out of adjustment. It has instantaneous speeds for 1/25 and 1/50 of a second, the time action—opening at one pressure of the lever and closing at the next, and the so-called “bulb” action, where the shutter opens when the lever is pressed, and closes when it is released. The shutter has iris diaphragm stops and is equipped also with the Autotime Scale—by which correct exposure can be told at a glance.

The camera has a brilliant reversible finder, and uses Kodak film cartridges of eight exposures. The pictures are 1 5/8 x 2 1/2 inches, but so sharp and clear are the negatives, that enlargements can be made to any reasonable size—and at small cost—to the post card size, (3 1/4 x 5 1/2), for instance, at sixteen cents.

Working with a mechanical precision that is a delight, free from all complications, simple in every detail, instantly ready for business without focusing, so small and smooth that it is pocketed without annoyance—here is *efficiency*.

Vest Pocket Kodak, with Kodak Anastigmat lens, - - - \$12.00

If it isn't an Eastman, it isn't a Kodak.

EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY,

ROCHESTER, N. Y., *The Kodak City.*



Actual Size

*Kodak catalogue free at your
dealer's, or by mail.*



Still Climbing

"Have you ever heard Jimkins relate about the time he got halfway up Mont Blanc with one of his little nephews and no guide?" asked one man of another.

"How long ago did he tell you about it?" was the evasive reply.

"Last March, when he'd just got home," said the first man.

"Well," said the other, "in eight months since then he has climbed the rest of the way, succored a fainting guide, and survived a snow-storm on the summit, resuscitated two benumbed strangers on the way down, and guided the entire party to the foot, where a group of frantic relatives was waiting."

—Sacred Heart Review.

"He is the most tender-hearted man I ever saw."

"Kind to animals?"

"I should say so. Why, when he found the family cat insisted on sleeping in the coal bin, he immediately ordered a ton of soft coal."—Tit-Bits.



RELIEF IN SIGHT—WAITING TO "CUT IN"

The Wail of the Jingo

Call out a million volunteers!

Come on, let's intervene!

What care we for mothers' tears?

Let the ship of state careen!

Why should we hesitate to fight?—

We have the men and cash,

And all of Europe says it's right

For us to cut a dash.

Let's have a regiment or two

Led out to die to-day,

For boys are cheap to die or do

For the flag—hip, hip, hooray!

So wave the Stars and Stripes on high,

Why, where's your love of flag?

The grandest nation 'neath the sun

Bids soldier men not lag.

* * *

Of course I can not go to war,

The ties of business girt;

Some one like me must say behind

To wave the bloody shirt.

—Detroit News.

LITTLE Rollo had been reproved for his table manners by papa and mamma.

He trained his baby stare on mamma to ask:

"When you was a little girl didn't y'ever dip your jelly roll in coffee?"

"No, my dear," with a tinge of acerbity.

"Y'ot to try it. Gee, it's great!"

—Buffalo Express.

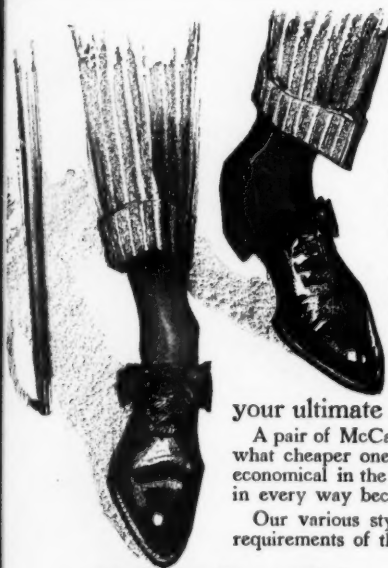
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The Man Who Wears

silk hose regularly knows that it is no economy to buy cheap hose for every-day wear. They do not last.

Silk hose destined for hard wear should be the best quality possible to secure. That is the reason why McCallum Silk Hosiery is sure to be your ultimate choice.

A pair of McCallum's No. 326 may cost twice what cheaper ones cost, but they will be more economical in the end—and the most satisfactory in every way because of their splendid quality.

Our various styles are designed to meet all requirements of the well-dressed man.

McCallum Silk Hosiery

A remarkable value in pure thread silk hose of moderate price is our No. 1201, black and colors. Ask your dealer for it. Sold by the best shops everywhere.

Your wife will be interested in our handsome booklet, "Through My Lady's Ring." Send for it.

McCallum Hosiery Company, Northampton, Mass.



Cap'n Joe of the Brownsburg Brigands: SAY! YOU TIGER LILIES HAS GOT TO QUIT THAT. IT'S NO FAIR HAVIN' ONE O' YER SISTERS FEED PEANUTS TO THE UMPIRE



Put a Kelly-Springfield Gray Tube into a tub of water and see it float. That proves that the rubber in it is real. Put a Kelly-Springfield Gray Tube on your car and see it last. That proves that the real rubber has been made into a tube by hand.



Kelly-Springfield Tire Company corner Broadway & 57th Street, New York

Branch offices: New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, Seattle, Atlanta, Cincinnati, San Francisco,
Los Angeles, Cleveland, St. Louis, Detroit, Akron, O.

The Hearn Tire & Rubber Co., Columbus, O.
Bering Tire & Rubber Co., Houston, Texas
Boss Rubber Co., Denver, Colo.
The Olmsted Co., Inc., Syracuse, N. Y.
South'n Hdwe & Woodstock Co., Ltd., New Orleans, La.
L. J. Barth, Rochester, N. Y. Seifert & Baine, Newark, N. J.

Atkinson Tire & Supply Co., Jacksonville, Fla.
Central Rubber & Supply Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
C. D. Franke & Co., Charleston, S. C.
K. & S. Auto Tire Co., Limited, Toronto, Can.
Todd Rubber Co., New Haven, Conn.
Barnard & Michael, Buffalo, N. Y.

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



Refined Fish

Bob Davis, editor of *Munsey's*, was at the Hotel Cecil, in London. Glancing over the menu one morning at breakfast, he said to the waiter:

"What is a whiting?"

"A whiting, sir," said the waiter, "is a fish, sir."

"I know that," said Davis; "but what kind of a fish? How does it taste?"

The waiter pondered the matter for a moment.

"I'll tell you, sir," he said. "A whiting is like a 'addock, sir—only more refined."—*Saturday Evening Post*.

Barton & Guestier ("B. & G.") wines are bottled in Bordeaux only from the wines of the best vintage years.—*Adv.*

Edith had been to church for the first time.

"And what did you think of it?" asked her mother.

"I didn't like the organ very well."

"Why not?"

"Cause there wasn't any monkey with it."—*Harper's Magazine*.

FRANK MILLER'S MOHAIR TOP DRESSING



Unequalled for refining rusty Mohair Tops. IS NOT A VARNISH, but gives a new velvety finish without hardening the surface.

If your dealer does not carry it in stock we will, upon receipt of one dollar, deliver by Parcel Post a quart can of this dressing.

The Frank Miller Co.,
349-351 West 26th Street,
New York, N. Y.
Established 1838



The EGYPTIAN CIGARETTE of QUALITY



If you prefer Plain Ends ask for the Flat Milo Red Box

Cork Tips in the Milo Yellow Label Box

Optimistic Partners

A firm of notion dealers on the East Side had gone out of business via the bankruptcy court, and the attorney for the principal creditors was going through the accounts of the concern.

In the back of the safe he came on a partnership agreement, drawn up by the two bankrupts when they engaged in commerce and jointly signed by them. The second clause read as follows:

"In the event of failure the profits are to be divided equally."

—*Saturday Evening Post*.

Comfort Without Extravagance Hotel Woodstock, New York

A lively young fisher, named Fischer, Fished for fish from the edge of a fissure.

A fish, with a grin, Pulled the fisherman in, Now they're fishing the fissure for Fischer.—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

"Novel Salads"—recipes from the principal hotels of the United States—forwarded without charge upon application to E. La Montagne's Sons, New York, Chicago or New Orleans, agents for Barton & Guestier olive oil (Bordeaux, France).—*Adv.*

In warm weather "Mum"

(as easy to use as to say)

gives you a gratifying sense of personal wholesomeness by gently neutralizing

all odors of perspiration.

A snow-white unscented cream easily applied—lasts from bath to bath.

25c at drug- and department-stores.

"Mum" Mfg Co 1106 Chestnut St Philadelphia



"SHAY! I THINK IT REAL KIND OF FREDDIE FIREFLY T'SHEE US HOME"





The Gunman: DE TROUBLE WID YOUSE GUYS IS, DE GOVERNMENT TEACHES YER DE THEORY OF KILLING, BUT DON'T GIVE YER ANY PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE

Why Not?

SO many things are being bolstered up and protected, and reimbursed and subsidized and paternalized, that when we meet with something that should be bolstered we believe in telling about it. What is the matter, therefore, with doing away with naturalization?

Why should it be necessary for a man to live in a country for a certain length of time in order to matriculate under the system of bossism?

That is, if he is a perfectly good man.

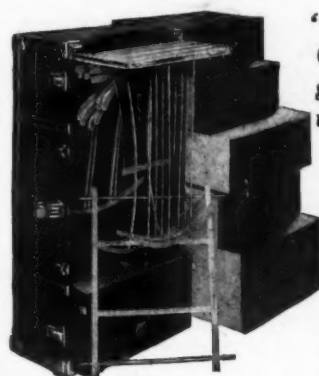
Which he probably isn't.

The first step in the brotherhood of man idea is to do away with lines of demarcation. Therefore, a citizen in any country should be presumed to be good enough for any other country. Is it not a fair presumption that a man who has lived twenty-one years in Greece is just as capable of easting a vote as a man who has lived twenty-one years in South Brooklyn? In other words, the restrictions against voting should be somewhat different from what they are at present. They ought to be based upon a man's intelligence, no matter where he was born, and not upon the country in which he was born.

If we can eliminate naturalization we shall then be on a fair way to getting rid of patriotism, and when we get rid of patriotism we shall see the brotherhood of man idea ahead of us. It will not then be a question of killing a man because he happens to belong to another country, or possibly sparing him because he happens to belong to one's own country. It will then be a question of saving his life and of doing the best you can to help him because he is a man. Isn't that worth while?

A Whirligig Career—a Fight for Life

FP-FP-FP-SCH-H-H-H-H! The train stops. The time is short. The baggage man is on the jump. Slam! goes your trunk. Every jolt may be the last unless each part is stout and sure. A "Likly" dealer in your town will show you how to fool the strongest and most careless baggage man alive today! Each "Likly" Trunk or travel bag comes with our 5-year guarantee tag. Dealer fills this in at the time you buy. If trouble occurs we will repair the trunk or travel bag or give you a new one. Compare the "Likly" guarantee with any other luggage "guarantee." Draw your own conclusions.



"Likly" Puritan Wardrobe Trunk

"Hanging Clothes gather no wrinkles"

That's the main reason for the leadership of "Likly" Wardrobe Trunks. You hang your clothes in. They stay flat in travel. The new "Likly" quick-lock

follower (patented) keeps every garment as smooth and trim as a millionaire's valet or Mrs. Millionaire's French maid.

Reason No. 2 is this: Back of every "Likly" Trunk is 70 years' experience in building high grade luggage.

Over 50% of our skilled workmen have been with us over ten years. Our policy is no-skip throughout.

Stout basswood foundations, special locks and corner caps and a host of other qualities keep "Likly" Luggage out of Davy Jones' locker for years and years.

With each "Likly" Wardrobe Trunk comes our 5-year guarantee.

"Likly" Wardrobe Trunks are made at prices ranging from \$20.00 to \$85.00. It's high time you owned one.



"Likly" Londoner Soft Kit Bag

also for anything else you happen to forget.

Look again at this lousy fellow. How will you have him? Your choice of light russet cowhide or black pigskin in bold walrus grain.

Your dealer will show you "Likly" Kit Bags in models for men or women. Prices range from \$15.00 to \$40.00.



"Likly" Country Club Bag

Not quite a year old, and yet it is probably the largest selling oxford bag today! That is the record of this "Country Club" Bag.

An unusually roomy pattern. Has hand-sewn English frame. A handle that's riveted on to hold like Grim Death. Sewn by the staunch "Likly" flat-side stitching. Lining of plaid serge. On one side are elastic, rubber-lined pockets for toilet articles. On the other, three folio pockets.

Made of imported pigskin, embossed with a walrus grain.

Prices: 18-inch, \$15.00; 20-inch, \$16.50.

Comes also in imported East Indian black Carabao hide. This is the toughest hide known—and is as handsome as it is durable.

Prices: 18-inch, \$25.00; 20-inch, \$27.50.



This brass trademark is found on all genuine "Likly" Luggage.

Send for the "Likly" catalog. Its 128 large pages describe the widest and most durable line of luggage made today.

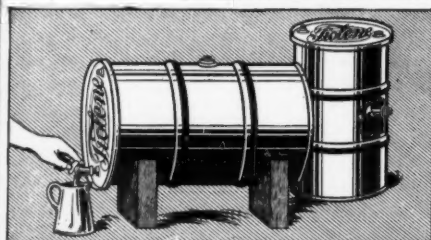
HENRY LIKLY & CO.
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

"LIKLY"
5 Yr GUARANTEED
LUGGAGE
Asks no favors of the baggage man

Modern Vacation Joys

THIS being the beginning of the vacation season, a popular movement to increase the number and volume of noises in summer resorts is therefore now in order. The fact that the task is difficult should not deter anyone of health and ambition.

Sometimes summer resorts are so far removed from the nearest road that the honk-honk of autos is not so loud as to prevent one from getting a few snatches of sleep between, say, two and four in the morning. But this could easily be remedied, either by moving the summer resort nearer



Automobilists—anywhere— may now obtain TIOLENE— the cleanest lubricating oil

THIS is the same "Crystal" medal-winning oil known by motorists in Europe. Same oil. Same refiners. Merely a different name for the American trade.

Tiolene is made only from especially refined Penna petroleum. Keeps plugs, cylinders and valves free from carbon and in perfect condition.

Tourists in New York State and northeastern Pennsylvania have obtained Tiolene in the "bull's-eye" sealed 1-gallon and 5-gallon cans from garages along the road and have made efforts to get a permanent supply.

Now Tiolene may be had for the private garage anywhere in the new "bull's-eye" container, a patented steel drum with a self-contained faucet for drawing off the oil as needed. The patented faucet is fastened to the inside of the bung and is unscrewed and attached to the end of the drum for use.

A perfect container for a perfect oil. Clean in use. Free from waste. Two sizes. Barrel and half barrel.

Write for further information and prices on drums shipped direct to your garage. **We pay the freight.**

TIOLENE OIL COMPANY

Dept. A Main Office, Binghamton, N. Y.



ZEE-ZEE TIRES



There are only two kinds of tires in the world—Zee-Zees, and a half million others.

Zee-Zee Tires are sold under guaranteed specifications—and the only tires made to fit the climate.

Sounds odd, doesn't it? But we make Zee-Zee climatic tires—a new and startling innovation in vulcanizing. Listen for a second:

We vulcanize differently, five kinds of tires to suit five different climatic zones. The tire that suits the Atlantic Seaboard won't give as long life in the Middle West—the tire vulcanized for the Southern states gives more mileage there than if used in California. So we vulcanize to fit your climate—and for five particular climatic zones we make five *very* particular tires. Then we back the long life of that Zee-Zee climatic tire with our own. And we haven't lost yet—for we are alive today.

Zee-Zee Tires are skidless—for the Z in the tread is a leech for suction. Zee-Zee Tires are oil proof. Oil rots rubber—so by thickness and density we make Zee-Zees, a tire so exclusively good that it refuses to mix with oil!

We want to sell you a tire—one! The other three will come along just as soon as Zee-Zee has shown its class. For there never yet has been one Zee-Zee Tire sold that it hasn't sold others.

Let us make good, will you, on our boast? And if the Zee-Zee doesn't make good we will. Are you game for a trial with us taking the chances?

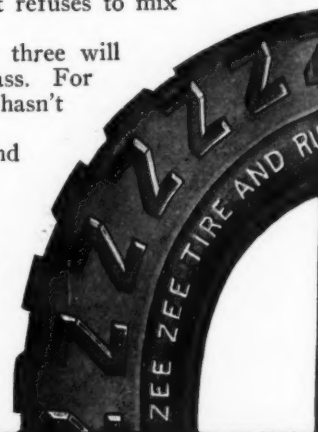
We want live, progressive merchants to act as our agents to put in Zee-Zee Tires with worth-while profits. To such a man we will make a proposition big enough to interest mightily.



ZEE-ZEE TIRE & RUBBER CO.

Zee-Zee Building

33d and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.



the road, or having the road brought nearer the summer resort.

This year, so far, we have all the modern improvements to the tango, which have added a new joy to those who love to lie abed and listen during the small hours of the morning.

But even if we do nothing more than this, we are doing fairly well. How timid and puny seem the old-time roar of the ocean, the crowing of roosters and the creak of farm wagons when nowadays, as we linger in some distant caravansary, we recruit our wasted energies on hesitation, rag-time, phonographs, telephone bells and siren horns.

A MAN who was reprimanded for swearing replied that he did not see any harm in it.

"No harm in it!" said the minister. "Why, do you know the Commandment, 'Swear not at all'?"

"I do not swear at all," said the man. "I only swear at those who annoy me."

—Tit-Bits.



WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY
ANOTHER KIND



"FROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME"

"A"

WE are greatly encouraged. Everything is going to be all right. There has been some slight delay, but in the near future we may expect measures which will result in certain things being done upon which so much has previously depended that we have naturally been somewhat timid for fear that they would not happen. But we are glad to state that the time is now coming when all our fears will be allayed. Chief Kenlon of the New York Fire Department says that by the elimination of loose waste and the proper control of the cigarette peril,



No group of words that could be written and here set down to describe to you the Chickering piano could tell so much as the one word Chickering.

Just as a Whistler means an etching, just as a Rembrandt means a painting—so a Chickering means a piano. Such a distinction is never an accident, never undeserved.

Chickering Pianos

Literature mailed gladly

Chickering & Sons, Boston

Division of American Piano Co.

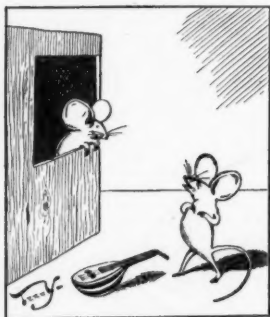
Boston Garter
Velvet Grip
Holds Your Sock Smooth as Your Skin
Men who dress well prefer the silk Boston Garter for personal satisfaction
GEORGE FROST CO., MAKERS, • • BOSTON

the risks of fire in State factories and other places where labor is employed would be reduced fifty per cent.

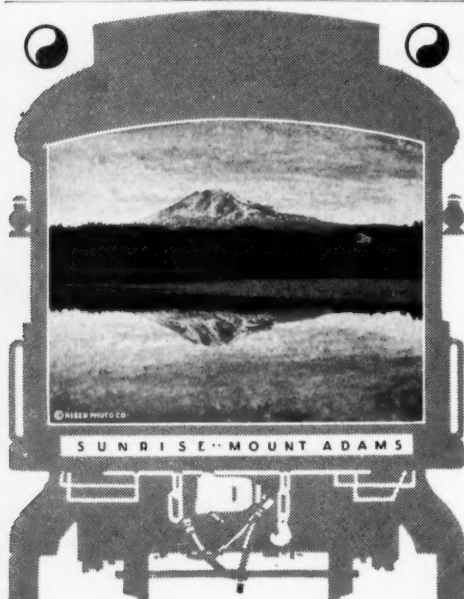
Up to the present time, owing to the fact that several statisticians have been under the weather, and other experts have been so busy with important engagements that they have not been able to get around, we are unable to inform our readers as to what the original risk is. But let us assume that it is indicated by the algebraic

letter "A". This would make the equation: A—all cigarette smoking—all waste paper = $A \div 2$.

To those who are unfamiliar with algebra, having possibly been so busy with their family duties and other responsibilities that they have only succeeded in getting as far as the seventh grade, we beg to inform them that "A" in algebra, as in State factory investigations and other statistical reports, is an unknown quantity.



"THAT TRUE LOVE STUFF IS ALL RIGHT, ROGERIO, BUT LEAD ME TO THE CHEESE-BOX."



\$44.50

From **Chicago To**
Gardiner Gateway

AND RETURN

The Original, Natural and Northern
Entrance to

YELLOWSTONE PARK
via the
**NORTHERN PACIFIC
RAILWAY**

Personally Conducted Excursions Weekly
Trains direct to Gardiner

SEASON JUNE 15 - SEPT. 15

Regular Park Tour, Five and one-half days
Send six cents for attractive literature giving
hotel rates, etc.



Panama-Pacific International
and Panama-California
Expositions
San Francisco and San Diego
1915

A. M. CLELAND
General Passenger Agent
St. Paul, Minn.

The Aristocrat of Cigarettes

RAMESES

Largest Selling 20c
Cigarette

Also in "Week End" tins of 100 each

Stephane Roy

The Passing of the Thrill

THERE has always been a certain symbolism suggested in woman's dress at different epochs in history, this for the reason that the artists who put on paper the innovation, born in the brains of the great Paris dress-makers, are living in that epoch and are, almost unconsciously, expressing the drift of things about them.

Military effects creep into styles, tight and loose vestures come and go, colors bloom and fade, and the clair-audient eye can read a whole volume of history in the frills and fluffs that make a modern luncheon-room gay at this season of the year.

The advance of women into business life—that bold forward march of typists, journalists, lawyers and doctors—was bannered by the tailor-made suit, that trig, severe uniform that came with the late eighties. And the feminine uprising of the present was marked by a daring fashion dating from the French Revolution, the petticoat slashed to the knee, now happily gone out.

Ugly as it was, it was none the less wonderfully expressive of the breaking away from convention, the unshackling of the limbs, the free movement that none but the Winged Victory was ever able to achieve gracefully in skirts. It rent the veil of bewitching mystery that has always hung about the feminine ankle—that mysterious spell that makes the club window such a popular lounging place on rainy afternoons.

Those learned professors who study all such things with charts and magnifying glasses, see in these changes the going out of the emotional life—the

dying off of Romance, the passing of the Thrill. They cite the fact that women in the transparencies that pass for clothing this season are not half so alluring as the primly bodiced maidens of the sixties.

Everything—ideas, morals, dinner talk as well as dress, is "on the loose", as Pinero says.

There is little left to the imagination. Plays, novels, moving pictures

The ridiculous effort to keep your tires up to manufacturer's requirements by inferior tire pumps is little more absurdly futile than to try to get a power tire pump to do good work on your car without scientifically designed attachments.



Engine Driven KELLOGG Air Pump

ONE, TWO, FOUR, SIX CYLINDER MODELS

With Specially Designed Attachments Ready To Go On Your Car, Fully Guaranteed.

Your car equipment is not complete without an Engine Driven Tire Pump. You can not go wrong in choosing the pump that is standard or special equipment for these cars:

PACKARD	FRANKLIN	LEXINGTON
PEERLESS	WINTON	CHANDLER
STEVENS.	HAVERS	HOWARD
DURYEA	STEARNS	MITCHELL
LOZIER	IMPERIAL	FIAT
	JACKSON	

and made with special attachments that garages and car dealers now install on the

HUDSON	BUICK	CADILLAC
PIERCE	OVERLAND	REO
MAXWELL 6		SIMPLEX

OWNERS—Send us the name and model of your car. We will give you prices and name of dealer.

DEALERS—Attachments and models for your car. Write us for discounts.

Your Kellogg Pump Will Save Your Tire Expense
KELLOGG MANUFACTURING CO.
102 Circle St. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

New York San Francisco Detroit Chicago

Distributing and Service Stations in All Localities
We also make Air-Starter Unit for All Cars and Motor Boats

race with each other after the golden rewards that come to those who dare. The advertising pages of our magazines teem with pictures of offensively good-looking young men and women, attired only in their underwear. There's a Lorelei sitting on a rock in a union suit, and a Mercury plunging into space in a perforated garment that carries an insurance claim coupon to every purchaser.

Dancing has become calisthenic, and the old pulsations which the waltz used to give to the He and She situation are stilled. Tangoists and trotlists fling and flash each other about in the manner of acrobats, and the really expert women dancers have worn muffs on their ankles all season long. Lacy trouserettes have come in with the summer.

As for the stage, the Salome skid-dists in beads and gauze, heroines in pajamas, and ladies dressing and undressing to musical accompaniment, many of the most ladylike of them being gentlemen impersonators, are having plays written for them to give scope to these specialties. The lid is off everything.

Conversation at dinners and teas now tends almost entirely to eugenics, trial marriages and prominent white slaves, who are being sought by the vaudeville agents at gigantic salaries. The papers, in both news and advertising columns, give out the most intimate information on things not dwelt on at all in the old dull-gold days. There is no more pure reading matter.

The pack of the emotions has been

Greased Dollars

Ordinary Lubrication slips the dollars from your pocket into the hands of the repair man.

DIXON'S Graphite Lubricants

slide Friction into the discard. They keep your car running smoothly, swiftly, silently, economically.

Equally good for motor boats.

Write for Lubricating Chart.

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.
JERSEY CITY, N. J.



Established in 1827



Hamilton Watch

"The Railroad Timekeeper of America."

ALL considerations in watch buying radiate about accuracy as spokes about a hub.

Any jeweler will tell you this. Also that close time-keeping—second for second with Government Observatory time—is what sells the Hamilton Watch.

Accuracy is the thing everybody wants but that railroad men must have. That is why

Over one-half (56%) of the Railroad Men on American Railroads where Official Time Inspection is maintained carry the Hamilton Watch.

Your jeweler, if you ask him, will add to these facts about Hamilton accuracy other facts from his own experience with the Hamilton. If you are interested in buying a fine watch

Write for the Hamilton
Watch Book—
"The Timekeeper"

It pictures and describes the various Hamilton models and gives interesting watch information.

There are twenty-five models of the Hamilton Watch. Every one has Hamilton quality and Hamilton accuracy. They range in price from \$12.25 for movement only, up to the superb Hamilton masterpiece at \$150.00.

Your jeweler can show you the Hamilton you want, either in a cased watch or in a movement only, to be fitted to any style case you select, or to your own watch case if you prefer.

HAMILTON WATCH
COMPANY
Dept. K
Lancaster, Pennsylvania



Engineer W. S. Gillette, of the B. & O. R. R., carries a Hamilton Watch. He is one of the thousands who have carried Hamiltons for years with perfect satisfaction.

robbed of all its thrills. What will the new poets find to write about? Certainly not the germless kiss or the new and refined hugless love affair that we get in the popular fiction of the time. Elimination is gradually robbing us of one lovely thing after another.

Somebody will have to invent a new sort of spark plug that will again cause the sudden telltale flush to rise to the maiden's cheek and bring the effect of a centipede with needles for feet cavorting up and down the masculine spine. For, however we may take to

desiccated dinners, tabloid foods and meatless meals, it does not seem even possible that we will ever be satisfied with throbless love.

Why not establish a school for the cultivation of the emotional tingle and take some time off from dancing and the cause to learn the old, old story once again? The Tired Business Man, the Under Dog and the Votes for Girls are making life barren and depressing. The flames of Romance and Sentiment need fanning.

Kate Masterson.

"We're Having The Time of Our Lives"



"Every day we're enjoying hundreds — yes, thousands of new boating pleasures with our Caille Portable Boat Motor. We go everywhere and anywhere regardless of distance. We never have to take turns at the oars. Nobody is tired out—we're all simply 'full of the old Nick' and having the time of our lives with our



and a common row boat." It attaches to any row boat by simply turning two thumb screws. Generates 2 H.P. and drives boats 7 to 9 miles an hour or slow enough to troll. It is adjustable to any angle or depth of stern and steers with our

Patented Folding Rudder

which rises over weeds and obstructions and then drops back in place again. It also gives you complete steering control even after motor is shut off. Our weedless propeller is also protected by a substantial fin. Caille motors can be furnished with batteries or magneto ignition. Magneto is mounted on top of cylinder where it is instantly accessible. We regularly furnish our motors with a remarkably effective muffler, but if desired, we will furnish our

Underwater Exhaust Without Extra Charge

It deadens all noise and makes the motor run as silent as the "i" in Caille.

Send for Beautiful Catalog. Get the details. Use the coupon.

Sold by Leading Sporting Goods and Hardware Dealers.

We Also Build

a complete line of marine motors from 2 to 30 h.p.—one to four cylinders, for all classes of boats. If interested, send for our free Marine Motor Blue Book. Use the coupon.

The Caille Perfection Motor Co.

World's Largest Builders of Two Cycle Marine Motors

1454 Caille St., Detroit, Mich.

Caille Catalog Coupon

The Caille Perfection Motor Co.
1454 Caille St., Detroit, Mich.

Gentlemen:—

Please mail the literature marked below to my address without obligating me in any way.

- ☐ Caille Portable Boat Motor Catalog
☐ Marine Motor Blue Book

Name

Address

City..... State.....

Life's Feminist Contest

(Continued from page 1030.)

home, for the very good reason that strong economic forces have already done so. The economic reason for placing women on an equal social footing with men has been cited so often as to become commonplace, but it cannot lose its force. Whether we believe women should remain in the home or should perform labor in factory, office and mill, the stubborn fact confronts us that women are not staying at home; that they are found in every avenue of industrial activity. The Feminist movement looks at this situation fairly and squarely, and says, in effect: Here we have women doing work that has been heretofore monopolized by men. We have them assuming responsibilities and winning economic independence. We therefore declare that the privileges and rights that society grants to men be also allowed women; that they be given legal recognition and full social rights as human beings.

It is strange with what equanimity we see laundry, mill and factory doing work previously done by women in their homes; children of tender years going to kindergarten and school; but let women desire to follow some other vocation than that of general housework, and, for some unknown reason, the foundations of home will crumble, and homes will totter and fall. The principal work of the woman in the home is not caring for children, but housework—the hardest and most exhausting of all labor. Labor has nothing to do with sex. The effort to keep women to sex functions and administering to the most primitive needs of humanity makes them merely instruments, means to an end—a most degrading condition. All social activities should be open to women. They are human beings as well as females.

The special function of women, motherhood, requires a broad and vast experience. They are mothers of the race. Their children are children of society, and if they are to develop into good citizens, their mothers must be something more than the servants of men.

Belle Oury.

Woman: The Superman

ALL nature is action and reaction. Feminism is the supreme reaction of Intuition against Intellectualism. It is a giant, protesting, vital groundswell from out of the very dug of the race.

Man is bankrupt. Given intellect, will and brawn, he is to-day the arch-

Ambassadors of Friendship

If *Huyler's* are your ambassadors, they will truly represent you, and honor the one to whom they give pleasure. They are the choice of America's only aristocracy—the aristocracy of good taste—which is found in every community.

Huyler's Bonbons Chocolates

Each piece of *Huyler's* is a masterpiece of flavor. Nuts and fruits imprisoned in chocolate, toothsome nougat, smooth creams, bonbons dainty as flowers—in a word, *Huyler's*. If ever a new deliciousness in candy is found, you may count on finding it in a box of *Huyler's*.

Huyler's Bonbons and Chocolates and many other sweet things from *Huyler's* are sold by *Huyler's* sales agents (leading druggists everywhere) in United States and Canada. If there should be no sales agent near you, please write us.

Huyler's 64 Irving Place, New York
Frank DeK. Huyler, President

Ask for *Huyler's* Cocoa and *Huyler's* Baking Chocolate at your grocer's

Quaint Cape Cod

Seashore, Woods, Country—Fresh Water Lakes—Warm Sea-Bathing, Fishing, Sailing, Motoring, Golf and Tennis

Land of Best Vacations

"Quaint Cape Cod," or "Bazzards Bay," illustrated booklets, sent on request. Advertising Department, Room 580 South Station, Boston.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad



THE TANGO BOOK

LEARN THE NEW STEPS AT HOME

Only book containing complete authentic instruction for the Real Tango, One Step, Hesitation, and other dances, Castle Walk, The Innovation, Maxixe and All Late Dances. Written and illustrated by famous theatrical producer and fancy dancer. Steps clearly explained by copyrighted Count System, used and recommended by leading teachers. "The Tango Book," equal to \$100 worth of lessons, price postpaid \$1. Particulars from Adams Pub. Co. Box 145, Postoria, Ohio



NYAL'S FACE CREAM

Ideal for freckles, tan and sunburn. A delightful toilet luxury, being both greaseless and disappearing. Does not soil the most delicate fabric.

Two sizes, 25 and 50 cents.

More than 16,000 of the best druggists in America sell Nyal's Face Cream. There's one of these druggists right near you.

Nyal's Face Cream is sold only by Nyal Drug-gists. Look for the Nyal trade-mark shown above. Whenever you find it, you find a high-grade, reliable drug store.

Send 10c (stamps or silver) for valuable book, by an eminent authority on "The Care of the Complexion."

Nyal Co., 1253 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

bungler. His laws are a mass of contradictions and absurdities. He has tried every form of social organization, with the result that bloodshed, standing armies and devitalizing taxation are all he has to show for it.

Comes now the greatest of all psychological reactions, the sublimest portent in the social life of the planet—the principle of the Irrational, the principle of Impulse, the avatar of Intuition, the supra-reality called Instinct. In other words: Woman.

Feminism comes to cleanse and heal, fortify and balance. Woman no longer asks to be free. She is too great for that. She will take what she wants as a divine right.



"I CAN'T GET ABOUT AS WELL AS I USED TO"

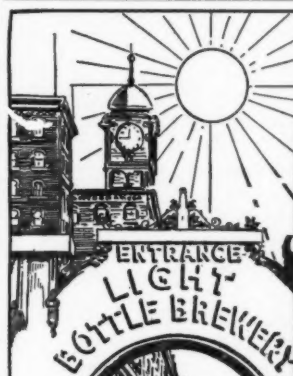
And she has that divine right, for she is life itself. Man is only an accessory. In the beginning was Woman and in the end will be Woman because Nature itself is feminine. Nature has no brains. It is blind instinct, will and womb.

Man with his intellect—of which he is so boastful—is an accident. Thought is a freak. Every veil that man takes off of the mystery-in-things falls over his own eyes. Only the eyes in the heart of feminine instinct

have ever seen clearly. She can be trusted with the fate of the planet.

Man while holding woman as a bond-servant to his flesh has been compelled to glorify her through art. Woman is the real superman. Man has admitted it from the time he created the sublime Antigone to the time he created the sublime Isolda.

The great woman comes rank and stark out of nature. In so far as man has civilized her he has denaturalized her. Woman is the great anarchy, the



Good Intentions— Not Enough

The enlightened public today demands more. It demands absolute protection.

Every brewer tries to make pure beer and hopes it will be pure when you drink it, but—

They send it out in a light bottle, and it's the light that starts decay and develops the skunky taste.

Schlitz goes to you in a Brown Bottle which protects the beer from light and keeps it pure and wholesome from the brewery to your glass.

See that Crown is branded "Schlitz"

Order a Case Today

Schlitz
The Beer
That Made Milwaukee Famous.



67MA

LIGHT

great dramatage of life, the supreme immortalist.

These things make her the glory of the planet. She knows nothing—cares nothing—for justice, truth and the other gilded idols of the market place. When she has set her heart on attaining a thing she will go through hell-fire and all the Magna Chartas that were ever written to attain it.

Scruples are for over-intellectualized man. Conscience has always made a poltroon out of him. Woman comes straight from the loins of the gods:



NIAGARA to the SEA

Richelieu & Ontario Division

Spend your vacation on the cool waters of the North

Enjoy a restful cruise along the most picturesque water route on the continent.

From Niagara Falls and Toronto—across the broad expanse of Lake Ontario—through that wonderland, the Thousand Islands—the thrilling descent of the St. Lawrence Rapids to Montreal, Quebec, Murray Bay and Tadousac. Then up the Saguenay River Canyon past Capes Trinity and Eternity and into the Laurentian Mountains.

Other Charming Trips

Along the North Shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, eastward towards the coast of Labrador; down the South Shore to Pictou, N. S.; or on through to New York City.

For particulars apply any ticket or tourist office, or send six cents postage for illustrated guide. Address Dept. A.

Passenger Dep't
CANADA
STEAMSHIP LINES
Limited Montreal



Capes Trinity and Eternity, Saguenay River Canyon

Vacation Trips on the Ocean

2,000 miles on palatial 10,600 ton

SOUTHERN PACIFIC STEAMSHIPS
"Morgan Line"

NEW YORK to NEW ORLEANS

Stop-over in this quaintest of American cities. Your choice of returning by steamship or rail. If you are going further west, take the SOUTHERN PACIFIC-SUNSET ROUTE

"The Exposition Line 1915"

SUNSET LIMITED

Every Day—No Extra Fare

Full information from

L. H. NUTTING, General Passenger Agent
Room 37, 366 Broadway, at Franklin St., N. Y.
39 Broadway 1158 Broadway



What she wants she'll go and take. Her Will is her conscience.

Feminism is the new Promethean fire that will make mankind heroic again. It is the eternal return to the Supreme Fact.

I glorify Woman as the tempestuous rebel of everyday life. She is always Antigone, Cordelia, Brunnhilde, Isolde, Pankhurst. She has been and ever will be the Superman.

Benjamin De Casseres.

Feminism

WHEN the world has recognized the right of women to assume half the authority and responsibility of controlling its affairs, Universal Peace will become an established fact instead of an elusive dream. Wars, inflicting misery and death upon individually innocent people, will cease. Women labor to produce life; they know its cost too well to consent to destroy it needlessly. Every woman's child is precious to every other woman. The Brotherhood of Man may be only a beautiful ideal, but the Motherhood of Woman is an eternal truth.

Anna Forbes Liddell.

On Feminism

FEMINISM is an instinct for life. It is a pregnant gesture. It is like a Cubist picture or a stick of dynamite. It breaks through the crust, as dynamite is used to break up baked earth, so that new seeds can grow. It is a strenuous straining toward an

unexisting condition. It has the intense hope of the first moment of amorous expectation.

The Suffrage movement is the pedantic and sterilized husk of feminism. The Socialist Party is the pedantic

LISTERINE is the best of all good mouth-washes. Use it every day.

LISTERINE

not only cleanses and purifies the mouth, and neutralizes breath odors, but is an important factor in the preservation of the teeth. For over 30 years it has enjoyed the confidence of physicians and dentists.

Lambert Pharmacal Company
St. Louis, Mo.



Virginia Farms and Timber Lands

Improved and unimproved. \$5.00 an acre and up. Rich lands, heavy crops, healthy climate, happy farmers. Colonial homes. Catalogue free. B. T. Watkins & Co., Inc., 28 North Ninth St., Richmond, Va.



NARCISSUS

and sterilized husk of the Social Movement. Both Suffragism and Party Socialism express the fallacious belief in the efficacy of politics to assist in evolutionary and revolutionary processes.

The Socialist Party and the Suffrage Party are both eminently respectable. They are painfully law-abiding. They would be superstitious if they were not so practical. They want votes. So we see the spectacle of the Socialist Party fighting bitterly all disreputable or illegal movements connected with the deeper unrest of the day; and we find the Suffrage Party fighting bitterly all feminist instincts which go deeper than the desire for the superficial, legal but impotent vote.

Feminism is a criminal instinct. It is like the restless monkey, who, possessed with an illegitimate desire, left the law-abiding monkeys in the trees and descended to the jungle, struggled in unfamiliar conditions, and evolved Mankind.

Feminism is destined to do good to men without their knowledge or consent, especially without their consent. Feminism shocks the inherited and institutionalized morality and taste of the male. The male has exploited himself by his success and power, and now he adores sentimentally the structures he has built and desires no others. He is conventionalized, and so is no longer exciting and stimulating to the woman. He is no longer adventurous and illegal. He is a dry and unpoetic lover.

Feminism passionately determines that man shall be rescued from his own past accomplishments. He shall be stirred with a new, painful emotion. Not only shall he be jealous, but he shall be ashamed of his jealousy. To him a new, deep pain. He shall see Woman rising in fruitful excitement against those sterilized prejudices which he calls morality, virtue and taste. While feeling this pain he cannot see that Woman, by becoming independent of his labor, his morality and his taste, is in reality setting him free, so that he may become a fit mate for her.

At the root of feminism lies a largely unconscious impulse toward what the philosophers call a "re-valuation of all values". This impulse is in the service of a larger life. The ideas connected with it are not destined to prevail, as no idea ever prevails. But the impulse, in some as yet unnameable way, is destined to affect every institution and social form. It strains against legal and respectable bounds and bonds, and hence is, in the high, salubrious sense, a criminal instinct.

Hutchins Hapgood.



Violet Sec TOILET WATER

The value of toilet water is in the feeling of freshness its use inspires. The delicacy of Violet Sec Toilet Water, its elusive fragrance and lasting quality have made it the choice of smart women everywhere.

RICHARD HUDNUT
NEW YORK AND PARIS

Pageantry of history Pageantry of nature.

They meet in the summer paradise among the mountains and lakes reached by the

Delaware & Hudson Service

July—Regatta and International Motor Boat Races on famous Lake George.

August—Brilliant Saratoga season. Racing—health springs—gathering of noted personalities.

September—Centenary celebration of battles of Lake Champlain and Plattsburg. Big military manoeuvres and historical pageants, 6th to 11th.

These events take place in the beautiful out-of-door theatre of Northern New York—the unsurpassed resort region of the Adirondacks, Lakes George and Champlain, Lake Placid, Cooperstown and Au Sable Chasm.

"D and H" fast through trains leave Grand Central Terminal, New York. Connection with Hudson River Boat Lines at Albany and Troy.

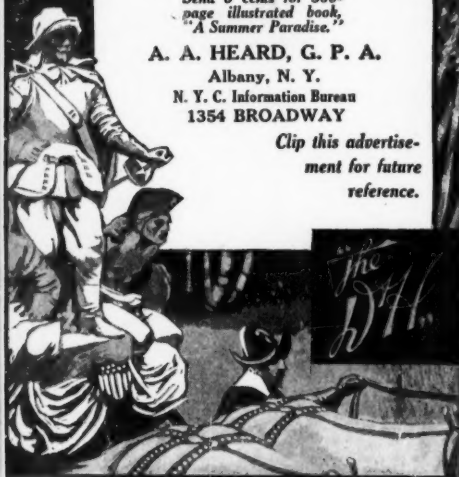
Send 6 cents for 300-page illustrated book, "A Summer Paradise."

A. A. HEARD, G. P. A.

Albany, N. Y.

N. Y. C. Information Bureau
1354 BROADWAY

Clip this advertisement for future reference.



Wild Horses

A band of wild horses, in Peace River County, in Western Alberta, are causing serious loss to the ranchers in that section, according to Vice-Consul Woodward in *The Horse World*. The horses kill many of the domestic horses and lead away a number of well-bred domestic mares. The horses are supposed to be descendants of those abandoned during the gold rush to the Yukon territory in 1897-98.—*National Humane Review*.

What Is Really Needed

AN experiment was recently performed on one of the Lackawanna trains which indicates that it will soon be possible for people to talk over wireless telephones. An operator on the train, which was going about fifty miles an hour, talked with ease to an operator in the railroad station miles and miles away, and he talked through the air.

With all due respect to our modern scientists, we think that their activities are taking place in the wrong direction. What they ought to do is to invent something that will restrict those people who already talk over the telephone from talking as much as they do. If the particular scientist who made this invention will please invent an instrument that can be attached to any woman, and limit her conversation over the telephone, he will confer a real favor upon humanity.

The gathering of the clans



"On to Toronto!"

YOU have doubtless noted with gratification the great movement for honesty and square dealing which is revolutionizing American and Canadian business methods. Our goods, our salesmanship and our advertising are being cleansed and vitalized by the spirit of truth and sincerity.

As a result we see a growing public confidence in manufactured products and their advertising

—a confidence which, if preserved and fostered, will decrease our costs, increase our profits, and become a business asset of incalculable value.

Foremost in the fight which has brought about this revolution stand the Associated Advertising Clubs of America, whose emblem is shown above. If you are a business man, interested in the manufacture, distribution, or selling of commodities of any nature, you should attend the Tenth Annual Convention of the A. A. C. of A. at

TORONTO

June 21-25, 1914

At this Convention you will hear the inspiring story of the manner in which these tremendous reforms are being effected. More than this, you will hear the problems of distribution, merchandising, salesmanship and advertising discussed by able and successful business men, in a series of open meetings.

These meetings will cover the questions of chief interest to the 10,000 business men comprising the 140 clubs of the A. A. C. of A.—your own problems included.

EDWARD MOTT WOOLLEY the famous writer on business topics, has written a booklet entitled "*The Story of Toronto*." This booklet describes in a forceful, intensely interesting manner, the wonderful work the A. A. C. of A. are doing for clean advertising and square business methods, and the significance and importance of the Toronto Convention. This booklet will be sent free to all business men asking for it on their business stationery—together with detailed facts as to the convention programme and rates for accommodations.

Address Convention Bureau

ASSOCIATED ADVERTISING CLUBS OF AMERICA
TORONTO **CANADA**

What really caused the war in Colorado

OUR new Economic Service affords an intelligent grasp of conditions there—and of similar serious problems elsewhere. It deals with all the facts; points out their true significance.

Write for FREE sample bulletin.

Address Dept. 1

Babson Statistical Organization

Largest organization of its character in the United States
Industrial Building, Wellesley Hills, Mass.

Books Received

With the Best Intention, by Bruno Lessing. (Hearst's International Library Co. \$1.25.)

Courtships in the Air, by Charles E. Lorensen. (Broadway Publishing Co. \$1.50.)

The Comprehensive Standard Dictionary of the English Language. (Funk & Wagnalls Co. \$1.00.)

Le Contrôle Psychique par la Connaissance De Soi-Même, by Walter Winston Kenilworth. (Paris, France.)

The Green Cockatoo, by Arthur Schnitzler. (A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill. \$1.00.)

Challenge, by Louis Untermeyer. (Century Co. \$1.00.)

The Happy Art of Catching Men, by Rev. R. J. Patterson. (Geo. H. Doran Co. \$1.00.)

The Bad Times, by G. A. Birmingham. (Geo. H. Doran Co. \$1.20.)

Hyacinth, by G. A. Birmingham. (Geo. H. Doran Co. \$1.20.)

RUSSIAN WOLFHOUSES



We are the oldest breeders and exhibitors of these dogs in the West and maintain one of the largest and most select kennels of the breed in the world.

These aristocratic dogs are as kind as they are large and as intelligent as they are beautiful. Delightful companions and the most efficient Wolf Coursing breed known. Illustrated Catalogue "P" for the asking.

MIRASOL KENNELS
(Reg. A. K. C.)

Pasadena

California

SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)

by William H. Walling, A. M., M. D., imparts in a clear wholesome way, in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.

Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.

Knowledge a Father Should Have.

Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.

Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.

Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.

Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.

Knowledge a Mother Should Have.

Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.

Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in one volume, illustrated, \$2.00 postpaid.

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

Puritan Pub. Co., 797 Perry Bldg., Phila., Pa.

Garage \$49.50

Genuine "Edwards." Ready made fire-proof garages. Quickly set up any place. Direct-from-factory prices—\$49.50 and up. Postal brings illustrated 64-page catalog.



The Edwards Mfg. Co., 336-386 Eggleston Av., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—AN IDEA! Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions" and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money."

RANDOLPH & CO., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 128, Washington, D. C.

NABISCO Sugar Wafers

THESE incomparable sweets are the most universally popular of all dessert confections. Whether served at dinner, afternoon tea or any social gathering, Nabisco Sugar Wafers are equally delightful and appropriate. In ten-cent tins; also in twenty-five-cent tins.

ADORA

Another dessert delight. Wafers of pleasing size and form with a bountiful confectionery filling. Another help to the hostess. In ten-cent tins.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



"I HAVE HERE A RABID FEMINIST"

"GOOD! PUT HER IN THE HAREM OF THAT TURKISH WIFE-BEATER"



No. 293
Iced Tea
Tumbler

ON EVERY PIECE

When your guests see this mark on your glassware

their appreciation of your table service is doubled.

They know that Heisey's Glassware stands for all that is beautiful, artistic and durable in glassware. They respond to the sparkling gleam of hospitality and festive spirit that



gives to your table. See that this mark is on all the glassware you buy. It means high quality without high price.

Send for illustrated booklet, "Table Glass and How to Use It." It gives suggestions for the setting of the table effectively, and for the selection of appropriate pieces. Write today and see how wide a choice you have of beautiful designs in Heisey's Glassware.

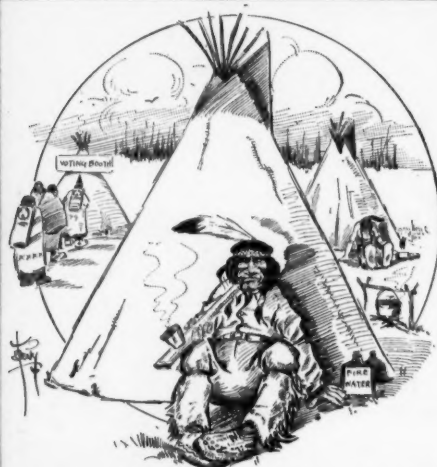
A. H. HEISEY & CO.
Dept. 62
Newark, Ohio



ON EVERY PIECE



No. 393 Berry Dish



"UMPH! SQUAW SHE VOTE. ME SOON WORK"

War and Murder

"I BEG your pardon," said the Lady-from-Venus, poisoning her pencil above her note-book, "did I understand you to say that you electrocuted your murderers?"

"Very generally, yes," answered the Man-on-Earth.

"Ah!"

"You see, murder is the greatest crime in the curriculum. It should be, and it is, punishable by death."

"Ah, yes. And when are you to electrocute your armies?"

"Our what?"

"Your armies. Don't they go about murdering folks?"

"Not at all. You don't understand in the least. An army doesn't commit murder. It merely kills the enemy."

"Then getting killed and being murdered are not the same thing?"

"Oh, no, not at all."

"Thanks. I wasn't sure. I had a ridiculous idea that it didn't much matter to a man whether he was murdered or—merely killed."

"Oh, perhaps not—to the man. But to society the result is entirely different. You see, murder tends to the destruction of society while war—"

"Yes?"

"War is waged for the—er—benefit of society."

"That is, the enemy's society?"



How to Remove Hair

Sometimes one wishes, in completing the careful toilet, to remove superfluous hairs—without risk of injury to the skin. There is no safe way of doing this permanently, but

Evans's Depilatory Powder

will thoroughly remove all traces of superfluous hairs for a long time without harming or discoloring the skin, and used occasionally will keep the skin free.

50 cents at your drug- or department-stores, otherwise send us 50 cents with your dealer's name, and we will mail you a package postpaid. If not perfectly satisfactory we will refund your money.

GEORGE B. EVANS, 1104 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

WANTED

MOTION PICTURE PLAYS

You can write them. We teach you. \$25 to \$200 for each play. Free Book A. M. P. Schools 674-D Sheridan Rd. Chicago

PETER J. CAREY, PRINTER



Why that Corn?

Why that pain, when **Blue-jay** would stop it instantly?

Why have a corn, when **Blue-jay** would remove it in two days?

Why that discomfort, when millions of people could tell you a way to get rid of it?

These are the facts:

Blue-jay is applied in a jiffy. And from that instant all pain is stopped.

Then, while you work or sleep or play, **Blue-jay** undermines the corn. In two days you can lift it out, without any pain or soreness.

Think how easy, how simple.

While you pare corns, or doctor them in other petty ways, **Blue-jay** is taking out a million corns a month.

It is simply folly, in these modern days, to suffer from a corn. A single test will prove this.

Blue-jay For Corns

15 and 25 cents—at Druggists

Bauer & Black, Chicago and New York
Makers of Physicians' Supplies

"Well, no, not the enemy's society. Society in general."

"Of course. I understand perfectly. That is, if one nation kills off another nation and appropriates its land, it would be for the benefit of society in general? That is war?"

"Exactly."

"But if a man kills another man and appropriates his property, that tends to the destruction of society? That is murder?"

"You've hit it precisely."

"Ah! that settles it, then. A perfectly obvious distinction, is it not?"

"Perfectly."

"Thanks, awfully."

"Don't mention it." F. D. B.



A GORDON GIN DAISY

FOR
HOT
DAYS



DIRECTIONS

PONY GORDON GIN — JUICE OF A LIME — 1 SLICE OF ORANGE — AERATED WATER
PONY RASPBERRY SYRUP — OR $\frac{1}{2}$ LEMON — CRACKED ICE — LARGE GLASS



COLGATE'S TALC POWDER



for everybody's summer—

Because it is the **real** boric powder that is safest and best for you and your children

Because it makes summer dressing comfortable

Because it is delightfully refreshing after sunburn

Because it helps to overcome hot-weather stickiness

Because of its wide choice of perfumes to suit every preference.

Baby Talc (new), Cashmere Bouquet, Violet, Éclat, Monad Violet, La France Rose, Dactylis, Tinted, Unscented.

Your dealer has Colgate's Talc—or send 4 cents in stamps for a dainty trial box.

COLGATE & CO.

Dept. 23, 199 Fulton St., New York City

*Makers of Cashmere Bouquet Soap—
luxurious, lasting, refined*

